

SPRING ISSUE No. 7

GREEN LANTERN

A SUPERMAN
DC PUBLICATION

10¢

IND



FEATURING

ANOTHER FULL-LENGTH
STORY OF THE
GREEN LANTERN

AND
**THE WIZARD
OF ODDS!**

ALSO FOUR PAGES OF
MUTT AND JEFF

MART
NOELL

*Editorial Advisory Board
of the*

**SUPERMAN DC
COMIC MAGAZINES:**

JOSETTE FRANK

Staff Advisor,
Children's Book Committee,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLCAN

Department of English Literature,
New York University

DR. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.

Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation
and Member, Board of Directors,
Catholic Youth Organization

**The following magazines
all bear this trademark
as your guar-
antee of the
best in comic
reading.**



8 MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

6 BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every other month)

ALL-FLASH
ALL-STAR COMICS
BATMAN
MUTT & JEFF
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN

6 QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:

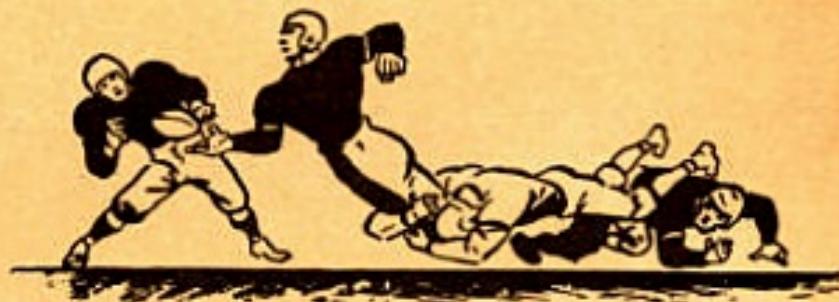
(Issued every third month)

BOY COMMANDOS
COMIC CAVALCADE
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
also "PICTURE STORIES
FROM THE BIBLE"

GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK**, staff advisor

Child Study Association of America



ALL-AMERICAN by John R. Tunis

HARCOURT BRACE AND COMPANY

The star half-back of the high school team was out cold. A broken neck, they thought. And Ronald Perry, the Academy's star half-back knew it was his own deliberate slugging that had done it. It would be his fault if Meyer Goldman was crippled for life. Ronald vowed he would never play football again.

Meyer did recover, but the accident brought many changes in Ronald's life. It took guts to change from the exclusive Academy to the big public high school where life could be pretty rough on a newcomer. There were the tricks the boys played on you—mean ones, too. There were the teachers who didn't make any allowances when dates interfered with homework. There were the girls who giggled about you. And there was the hard athletics coach to be reckoned with.

And it was tough going for Ronald at first with all the boys down on him. It took a fist-fight to bring about a better understanding. Ronald learned a lot about many kinds of boys, and so did they. And in the end, the whole town learned from the high school team that a school where Negroes, Jews, Irish, Italians and way-back Americans work and play together is a real cradle of democratic faith. And that is a thing worth fighting for.

This is a new book every American boy and girl will enjoy.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

*-IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN
"GREEN LANTERN CODE"*

ΝΦ ΤΡΔ ΣΦΡΚ ΚΩΦ ΡΞΘΙ

ΣΟ ΣΛΟΞΔΨ ΝΡΘ ΣΕΔΤΙ

ΡΔΤ ΙΚΡΓΖΙ..!

GREEN LANTERN



GAMBLER WINS \$50,000 AT KENTUCKY DERBY!
MAN CLEANS UP FORTUNE ON WALL ST.!

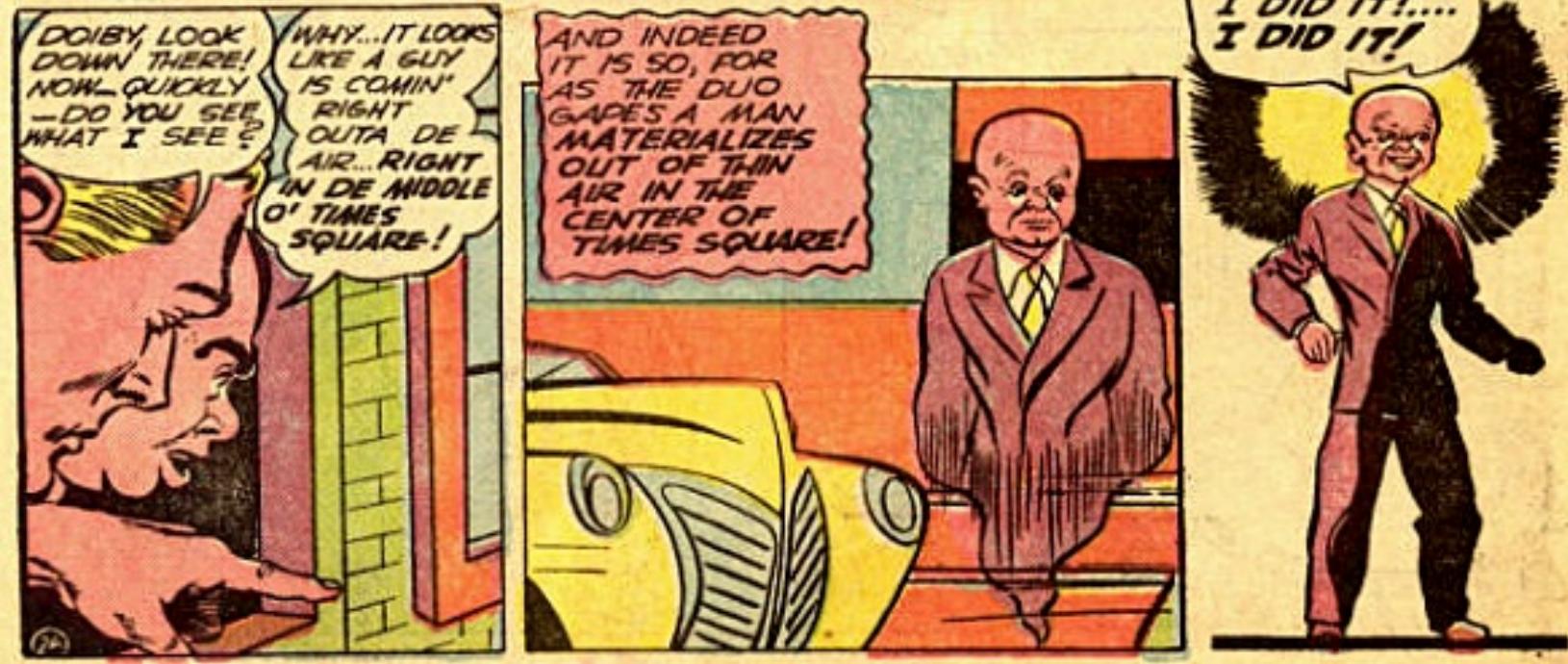
PLAYER WINS \$78,000 ON 100-TO-1 SHOT!

...THESE ARE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES...
HEADLINES ABOUT ONE MAN!!
THERE'S A STORY BEHIND THOSE HEAD-
LINES....A FANTASTIC STORY...A STORY
YOU WILL FIND HARD TO BELIEVE.
OLD STUFF, YOU SAY? OH...YOU
THINK THE GUY WAS JUST LUCKY, OR
...PERHAPS....PSYCHIC? NO...HE
WASN'T PSYCHIC....AND HE WAS FAR
FROM LUCKY...BUT HE WON BETS
JUST THE SAME. HOW?? AH...WE TOLD
YOU THERE WAS A STORY BEHIND
THOSE HEADLINES....AND THIS IS IT....

THE STORY OF
THE WIZARD OF ODDS!

ST. MARSHALL
WILLIAMS





BLARING, RAUCOUS HOMS
AND ANGRY, SHOUTING VOICES
SNAP THE MAN OUT OF HIS
REVERIES!

HEY! GET
ON THE SIDEWALK!

YA WANNA
GET KILLED,
BUD?

DAZED, BEWILDERED,
THE MAN RUSHES
BLINDLY FORWARD TO
GET AWAY FROM THE
SUDDEN AVALANCHE
OF ANGRY
SOUNDS!

I'LL BE KILLED! I'VE
READ ABOUT HOW
THESE CARS MAIMED
AND HIT PEDESTRIANS!

DAT DOPE
IS GONNA
GET HISSELF
HIT BY DEM
CARS!

GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO
GO INTO
MY OLD
RESCUE
ACT AGAIN!



A MYSTIC RING TOUCHES
A BATTERED GREEN LANTERN
--AND A LITTLE FRAME STREAKS
COMET-LIKE INTO SPACE!
IT IS THE FLASHING FORM
OF THE MYSTERIOUS MAN
WHO IS IMMUNE TO ALL
METALS!...GREEN LANTERN!!

GET GOIN', PAL... ULP!
HE'S GONE!!

ONLY DOIBY
DICKLES IS
POSSESSOR
OF THAT
ASTOUNDING
SECRET ---
THAT ALAN
SCOTT AND
GREEN
LANTERN
ARE
ONE AND
THE
SAME!

OH-OH! THAT CAR...
IT'S GOING TO HIT
HIM!

DOWN, SLICK-
ING THRU SPACE,
PLUMMETS
THE MAN, WHO,
AFTER TOUCH-
ING HIS RINGS
TO THE
ANCIENT LAN-
TERN, HAS
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS OF
STRANGE POWERS
WHICH ARE FURTHER
AUGMENTED
BY HIS OWN
IRON WILL!



SHORT SECONDS LATER,
GREEN LANTERN COMPLETES
HIS MISSION OF MERCY!

QUICK! THIS
MAN NEEDS
HOSPITAL
ATTENTION!

HUH?
YESSIR!.....
YESSIR!

AN HOUR DRAGS BY.....
AND THEN....

HOW
IS HE?

HE WAS ONLY
SCRATCHED, BUT HE
IS IN A COMA AND
WE CAN'T BRING
HIM OUT OF IT! HE
KEEPS MUTTERING...
MUTTERING....

DORNA....SCIENCE FEDERATED....
POWER TEN....SUPER-CITY....
FAILURE....TIME....TIME....

TIME...

THAT'S NOT ALL!
HE WAS WEARING
STRANGE LOOKING
CLOTHING UNDER
HIS REGULAR
SUIT!

HMM-M-M!
CURIOS
TEXTURE, TOO!
NEVER SAW
ANYTHING LIKE
IT BEFORE!

CERTAINLY IS
AN ODD LOOKING
FELLOW! I WONDER
WHO HE IS?

YES, WHO IS THIS
MAN? WHERE DOES
HE COME FROM, AND
WHY? LET'S FIND OUT!

LET US PEER AHEAD
THRU THE MISTS THAT
CLOUD THE DIM AND
DISTANT FUTURE.....

...AND GAZE WITH VISION-PIERCING EYES ON THE
IMAGINATION-STAGGERING YEAR OF--

3042!

OH, RAAKJ...IF YOU
GET THAT APPOINTMENT
TO THE SUPREME SCIENCE
SOCIETY THEN WE CAN
GET OUR PERMIT TO
GET MARRIED!

YES, DORNA
...AND TAKE
THAT LITTLE
PLACE WE SAW
ON THE UPPER
LEVEL NEAR
THE WARM SUN!

WE'LL BE ABLE
TO GET AWAY
FROM THIS
BUSTLING, BUSY
WORLD! WELL
BE ALL ALONE!
IT'LL BE HEAVEN!

YES, DEAR!
WELL, HERE
WE ARE AT
THE TUBE-
WAY!

-TUBE-
WAY-

TRAVEL BY
ROCKET-LINER

SWIM IN THE WARM
WATERS AND FROLIC
ON THE BEACHES OF
PLANET VENUS



BAH! THIS IS BORING! EVERYBODY NOW KNOWS THAT WHIRLAWAY WON THAT HISTORIC RACE!

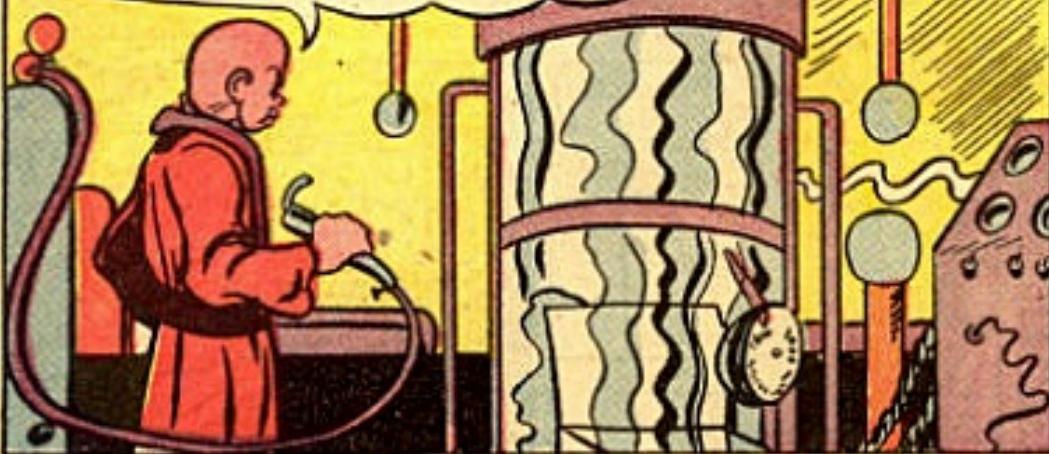


WHY, BY JUST GOING BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AND BETTING ON STOCKS, HORSES AND PRIZE-FIGHTING, I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE! I'D ALWAYS WIN... BECAUSE I'D KNOW IN ADVANCE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN!

RUSHING TO HIS LABORATORY, RAAKU WORKS DAY AND NIGHT FOR A WEEK UNTIL—

FINISHED! MY TIME MACHINE!
A MACHINE THAT WILL PROJECT
MY BODILY ATOMS TO ANY
SPECIFIED TIME IN THE PAST!

NOW I MUST MAKE MYSELF
READY FOR MY TIME-
TRAVEL....MUST PREPARE
MYSELF TO COPE WITH
THE QUIRKS AND EVERY-
DAY LIFE OF THE
TWENTIETH CENTURY!



RAAKU BEGINS HIS STUDIES. HE CONSULTS A VOLUME ON THE ARCHAIC LANGUAGE OF THIS PAST AGE.

"GET HEP TO THE JIVE!"....."BEAT IT OUT YOU CATS!"....
SUFFERING SATURN! WHAT A BEWILDERING LANGUAGE THOSE ANCIENTS SPOKE!



FROM A PICTURE IN AN ENCYCLOPEDIA OF COSTUMES OF THE PAST, HE HAS HIS TAILOR FASHION A SUIT....

HOWEVER DID THOSE ANCIENTS WEAR THIS CONFUSION OF MATERIALS?
VESTS, BUTTONS, TIES.....
TCH-TCH!



IN THE HALL OF RECORDS HE COPIES DOWN THE ACTIVITIES OF STOCKS, HORSE RACING AND OTHER BETTING PLAYS OF 1942....

AMERICAN TEL. AND TEL....
WHIRL AWAY.... FOOTBALL:
CHICAGO BEARS.....



THEN ONE DAY AS HE PORES OVER OLD NEWSPAPERS....

GREEN LANTERN! MY GRANDFATHER USED TO TELL ME TALES OF HIM! A CRIME-BUSTER.....HMM-M-M!



HE BORROWS NEWSREEL CLIPS FROM A FILM LIBRARY AND STUDIES THE MOVIES OF GREEN LANTERN IN ACTION....

IF GREEN LANTERN SHOULD BECOME MY ADVERSARY, I MUST LEARN ALL ABOUT HIM! I WONDER WHAT HIS WEAKNESS WAS?



RAAKU DASHES TO THE HALL OF RECORDS, AND FEVERISHLY LOOKS OVER THE VOLUMES OF OLD NEWSPAPERS....

HMM! APPARENTLY BULLETS AND ALL METAL COULDNT HURT HIM! HMM!



“DAYS PASS....AND AT LAST, CLAD IN THE SUIT OF A BYGONE AGE, RAAKU IS READY FOR HIS TRAVEL THRU TIME!

“EVERYTHING PERFECT BUT FOR ONE THING! I MUST RETURN IN SIX MONTHS...ELSE MY BODYLY ATOMS WILL FOREVER REMAIN IN 1942!”



“THE LEVER MOVES, SLOWLY, INEXORABLY! A HUM AND CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY---AND RAAKU'S FORM BEGINS TO WAVER...

“THE REST WE KNOW...AND NOW HERE IS RAAKU WHO CAME FROM A THIRTY-FIRST CENTURY TIME MACHINE TO A TWENTIETH CENTURY HOSPITAL!!”



“GREEN LANTERN! I MUST GET RID OF HIM BEFORE HE STARTS ASKING QUESTIONS!”



“HIS EYES CLOSE, AND HIS CHEST SIMULATES THE HEAVY BREATHING OF DEEP SLEEP!”



“BUT WHEN GREEN LANTERN RETURNS...”

“HE'S GONE! THE PATIENT'S DIS- APPEARED!”

“WHA-AT?!!



“HIS CLOTHES ARE GONE, TOO! DO... DO YOU THINK THE MAN IS SUFFERING FROM SHOCK?”

“NO-O-O! HIS EYES LOOKED AT ME INTELLIGENT- LY....”

“TOO INTELLIGENT- LY! HIS EYES WERE SHARP AND KEEN...KEEN AS A SURGEON'S SCALPEL!”



“DAYS PASS...AND SOON SENSATIONAL ITEMS BEGIN TO APPEAR IN THE DAILY PAPERS....”

“LONE WOLF CLEANS UP ON WALL STREET”

“STRANGER TO THE CURB ANTICIPATES MARKET RISE AND POCKETS \$300,000!”

“THIS ISN'T THE END OF THE STORY...”

“WALL STREET DOES IT AGAIN! DAY KING BULLION ON HORSE RACE! WINNER COLLECTS \$10,000 AS ALREADY BUMPS HOME”

“MAN RICHER BY \$10,000 AS CARDS \$20,000 IS CARDS WIN HORSE RACE”

“MYSTERIOUS STRANGER PICKS 100 TO 1 SHOT AT HORSE RACE AND WINS \$20,000”

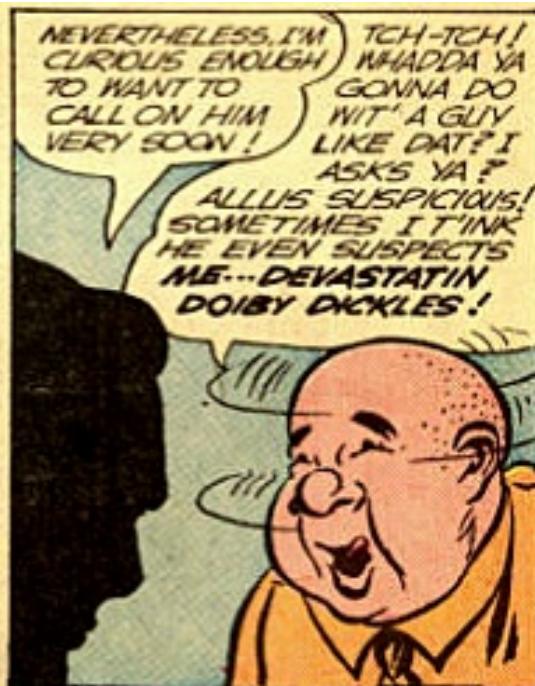
“WINNER”

“DAYS LATER...AT A RACETRACK PAYOFF WINDOW....”

“HERE YOU ARE, SIR... \$32,000!”

“HOLD IT!...THANK YOU!”





ALLUS SUSPICIOUS! SOMETIMES I T'INK HE EVEN SUSPECTS ME...DEVASTATIN DOIBY DICKLES!





BUT THE THUGS ARE ENVELOPED IN PARALYZING PAIN AS THE POTENT RING SHOOTS FORTH A SHAFT OF SCORCHING HEAT!



DON'T WORRY, MR. RAAKJ! AS SOON AS I ATTEND TO THESE RATS, I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THIS IN A JIFFY!



AFTER THE TIGHTLY BOUND GROUP AWAKENS...

YOU!...I'LL BET YOU WERE PLANNING THIS DOUBLE-CROSS ALL THE TIME!

OF COURSE! DO YOU THINK, I, RAAKJ, WITH MY SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE WOULD BOW TO THE DEMANDS OF A STUPID ANCIENT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY? BAH!

THE HELPLESS GROUP LISTENS IN AWED SILENCE AS RAAKJ RECOUNTS HIS INCREDIBLE TALE. THEN....

YOU'RE FROM THE YEAR 3042? I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YOU...YOU MUST BE CRAZY!

ON THE CONTRARY, NUTSY.... HE'S SANE.... TERRIBLY SANE! AND, I BELIEVE HIS STORY!

GREEN LANTERN, YOUR SUPERIOR MIND IS TOO ADVANCED FOR THIS BLUNDERING AGE! TOO BAD THAT YOU ...MUST....DIE!

SWIFTLY, RAAKJ OPENS THE GAS JETS ON A GAS STOVE AND---

AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, I LEAVE THIS AGE OF IGNORANCE TO GO BACK TO MY OWN TIME... BUT NOW AS A MAN OF WEALTH! FAREWELL-FOREVER!!

THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT AND DEATH HISSES INTO THE ROOM!

GOT TO DO SOMETHING... WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

NUTSY'S WALNUT FORK!

FEVERISHLY, WITH NUMB FINGERS, HE SLASHES AT HIS ROPES WITH THE FORK'S SHARP POINT!

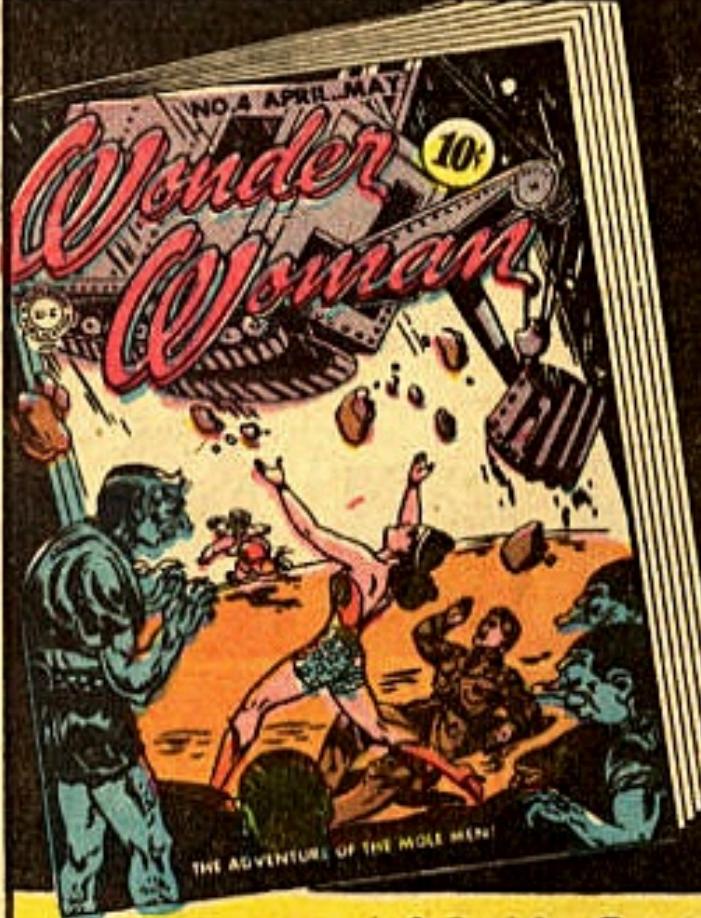
FREE! AND NOW LET'S HAVE SOME FRESH AIR!

MY RING! BUT... I'M TOO LATE! RAAKJ PROBABLY IS SAFE BY NOW....SAFE BY CENTURIES! HE'S WON!!

BUT HAS RAAKJ WON? LET'S PICK UP RAAKJ IN CENTRAL PARK....

OH! I JUST REMEMBERED! WHAT A FOOL I AM! THIS MONEY... IT'S WORTHLESS TO ME... UTTERLY WORTHLESS! I'VE GONE THROUGH ALL THIS FOR NOTHING!!!

WHY IS THE MONEY WORTHLESS TO RAAKJ? CAN YOU GUESS?



HERE
SHE IS
AGAIN!

-MORE VIVACIOUS!
-MORE DARING
IN BATTLE
AND ADVENTURE
THAN EVER
in
WONDER WOMAN
BI-MONTHLY NO. 4!

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY
GOES INTO ACTION
AGAIN FOR A
UNITED AMERICA!!

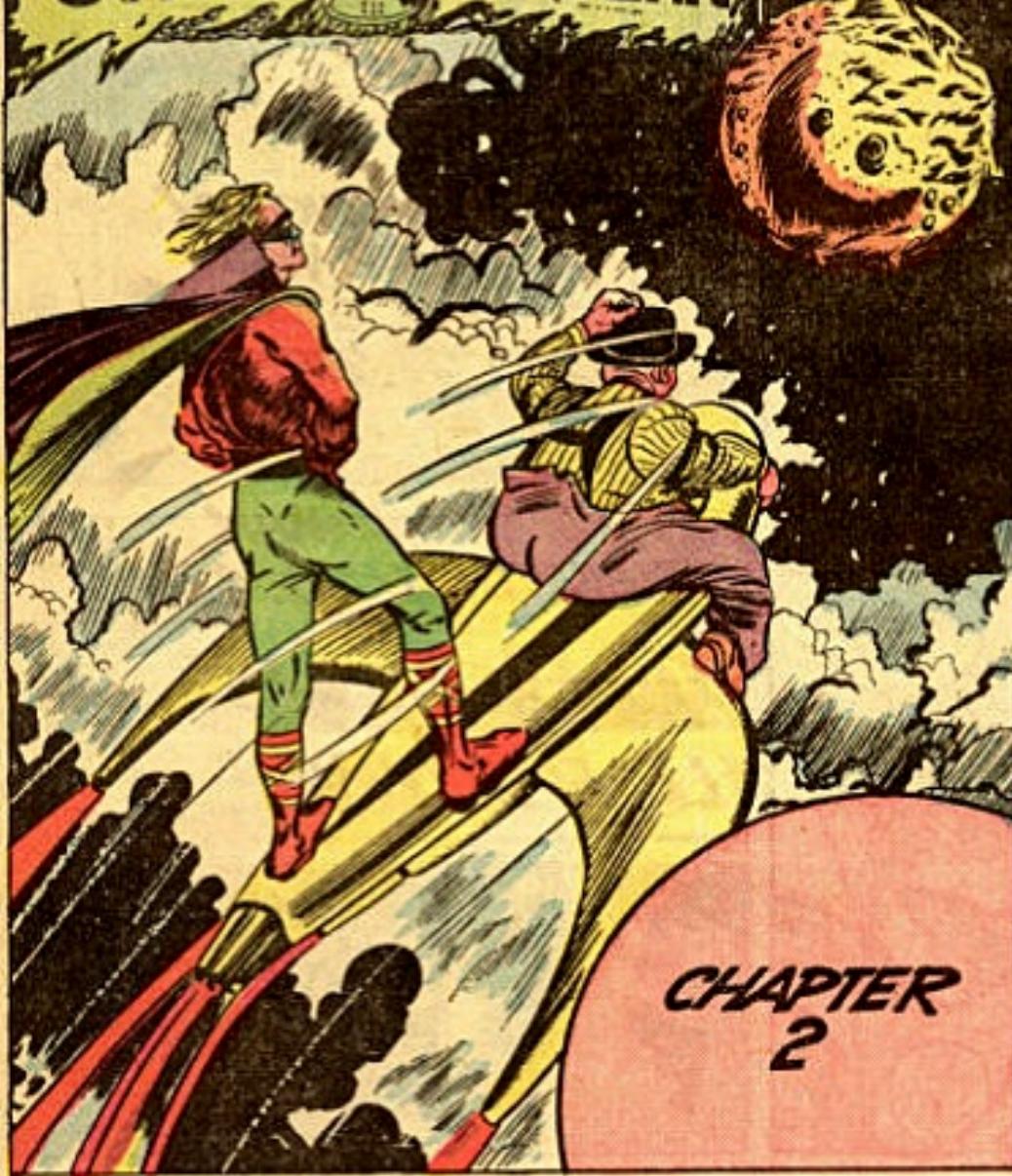
YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THE
STIRRING EPISODES IN WHICH EACH
MEMBER FINDS THRILLING ADVENTURES!

IN EVERY PART OF THE COUNTRY,
THE RICH, THE POOR, THE FACTORY
WORKER, THE FARMER, STOREKEEPERS...
ALL PITCH IN BESIDE OUR HEROES
AND FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE FOR...

FREEDOM and VICTORY!



GREEN LANTERN



RADIUM! THAT'S WHAT I WANT.. BUT THERE'S LITTLE ON THIS GLOBE BUT...ON THE MOON....



MEANWHILE GREEN LANTERN LENDS AID TO NUTSY HAGAN AND HIS COHORTS....



IN CENTRAL PARK STANDS A MAN WITH A MILLION DOLLARS IN A VALISE.... AND HE IS UNHAPPY!

ALL THIS MONEY... AND IT'S WORTHLESS TO ME! WORTHLESS!!

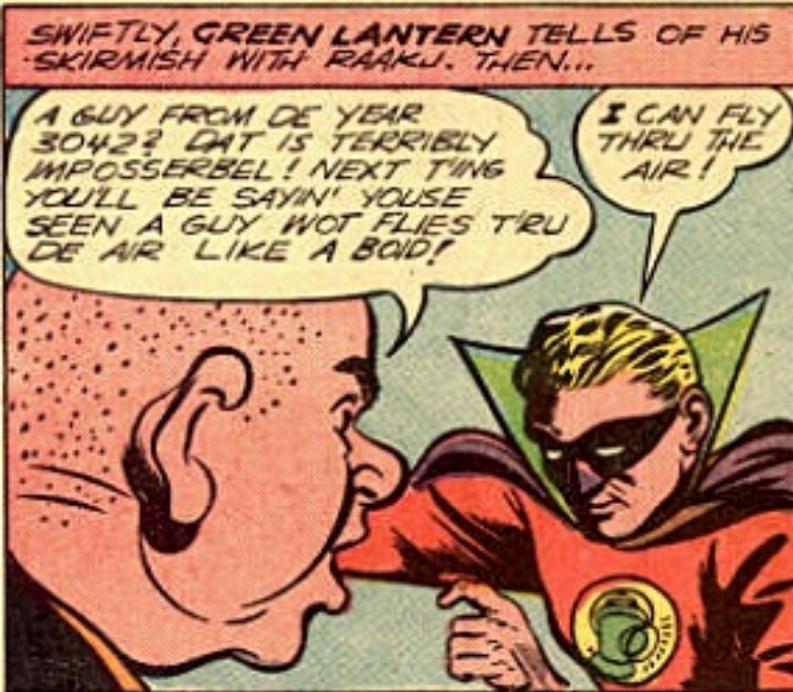


I WANT TO RETURN TO THE YEAR 3042 BUT IN MY OWN TIME A MAN IS NOT JUDGED BY MONEY BUT BY HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE WORLD! A DISCOVERY IN SCIENCE... A NEW SOURCE OF RADIUM...



MY BOYS ARE GONNA KEEP LOOKIN' FER RAAKJ. AND WHEN THEY FIND HIM I'M GONNA BREAK HIM INTO PIECES--JUST LIKE THAT!





DOIBY'S PLAN GOES INTO EFFECT! NEXT MORNING...ON A LONG HIKE....

SAY, LOOK AT THE SARGE! HE SEEKS ALL IN!

ER..YOU..YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT?

(PUFF-PUFF) SOITENLY!I T'INK! (PUFF-PUFF)

NEXT DAY... AFTER A GRUELING DRILL...

THE SARGE LOOKS LIKE HE'S ON HIS LAST LEGS!

HE'S GETTING TOO OLD TO TAKE IT ANY MORE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...ON PARADE GROUNDS....

RIGHT FA-A-A-A... OHHH!

CATCH HIM, SOMEBODY! THE SARGE HAS FAINTED!

LATER, GENERAL BROCK, DOIBY'S OLD SIDE KICK FROM WORLD WAR I, STANDS UNEASILY BEFORE HIM!

DOIBY...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS. YOU'RE ...ER...OVER-AGE ...AND...

FERGET IT, SKIPPER! I SHOULD'A NEVER INSISTED ON DEM TAKIN' ME! I'M JUS' AN' OLD GALOOT WOT'S PAST HIS PRIME!

AND SO, AS THE SETTING SUN SLANTS ITS RAYS OVER STRONG, STURDY ARMY MEN, DOIBY TURNS FOR ONE LAST LOOK....

CHEE... DERE IS ONE SHELL BUNCH O' GUYS! I HATE TA LEAVE DEM... BUT I GOTTA GO WIT' ME PAL, ALAN.



THEN...WHEN DOIBY JOINS ALAN...

DOIBY! YOU WENT THRU ALL THAT HUMILIATION JUST FOR ME? YOU'RE A REAL PAL!

AW CUDDIT OUT! SOMEBUDDY'S GOTTA LOOK AFTER YOUSE! BESIDES ...IF I HELP YOU LICK ANY RADIO SABATOORS, I'M HELPIN' ME COUNTRY ANYWAY!

BUT IT SOITENLY WUZ HOOAMILATIN' FER A GUY WIT' MUSKLES LIKE MINE TER PERTEND TER KEEL OVER INTA A FAINT! ME REPPITASHUN IS RUINT!

BUT I GOTTA FERGET ME POISSONAL PROBLEMS! WOT'S ON DE PROGRAM, ALAN?

WELL - I DON'T GO ON MY NEW JOB FOR A MONTH. WHILE I'M FREE I'D LIKE TO CHECK UP ON RAAKJ! I'VE GOT A PLAN!...



TWO WEEKS PASS. THEN, ONE DAY, IN
NUTSY HAGAN'S APARTMENT....

BOSS, WE SEEN RAAKJ!
HE'S OUT IN SOME BIG
LOT ON LONG ISLAND....

YEAH...
WORKIN' ON
A BIG
DIRIGIBLE
OR SOMEPIN'!

AND...IN THE NEXT ROOM...A DICTOGRAPH
AND DOIBY DICKLES!!!!

YEAH, NUTSY...IT
LOOKS LIKE RAAKJ. C'MON, GUYS, AN'
IS GOIN' ON A
LONG TRIP!
WE'LL GIVE HIM A
GOING-AWAY PRESENT.
BULLETS!

TSK!
TSK!

DOIBY REPORTS! THEN—
A SWITCH TO A GRIM, GREEN
GARB...AND ONCE AGAIN
ALAN SCOTT BECOMES
THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER
OF LIGHT!

...AND I SHALL SHED MY
LIGHT OVER DARK EVIL...
FOR THE DARK THINGS
CANNOT STAND THE LIGHT
...THE LIGHT OF—
GREEN LANTERN!!

WHY'RE YA
TAKIN' DE
GREEN LAMP?

I'LL NEED IT
TO RENEW
MY POWER
ONCE EVERY
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS...CAUSE
I'VE AN IDEA
WE'RE TAKIN'
THAT LONG
TRIP WITH
RAAKJ!

MINUTES LATER...
LONG ISLAND....

DIS IS IT!
AN' DAT'S
NUTSY'S
CAR!

BUT
WHERE
IS NUTSY?

LOOK!
W-WHAT
IS DAT
T'ING?

SHADES OF
SCIENCE FICTION!

I NEVER
SEEN DE
LIKES O'
DIS BEFORE!

I HAVE...BUT
ONLY IN
STORY BOOKS!
C'MON! THIS
CALLS FOR
INVESTIGATION!

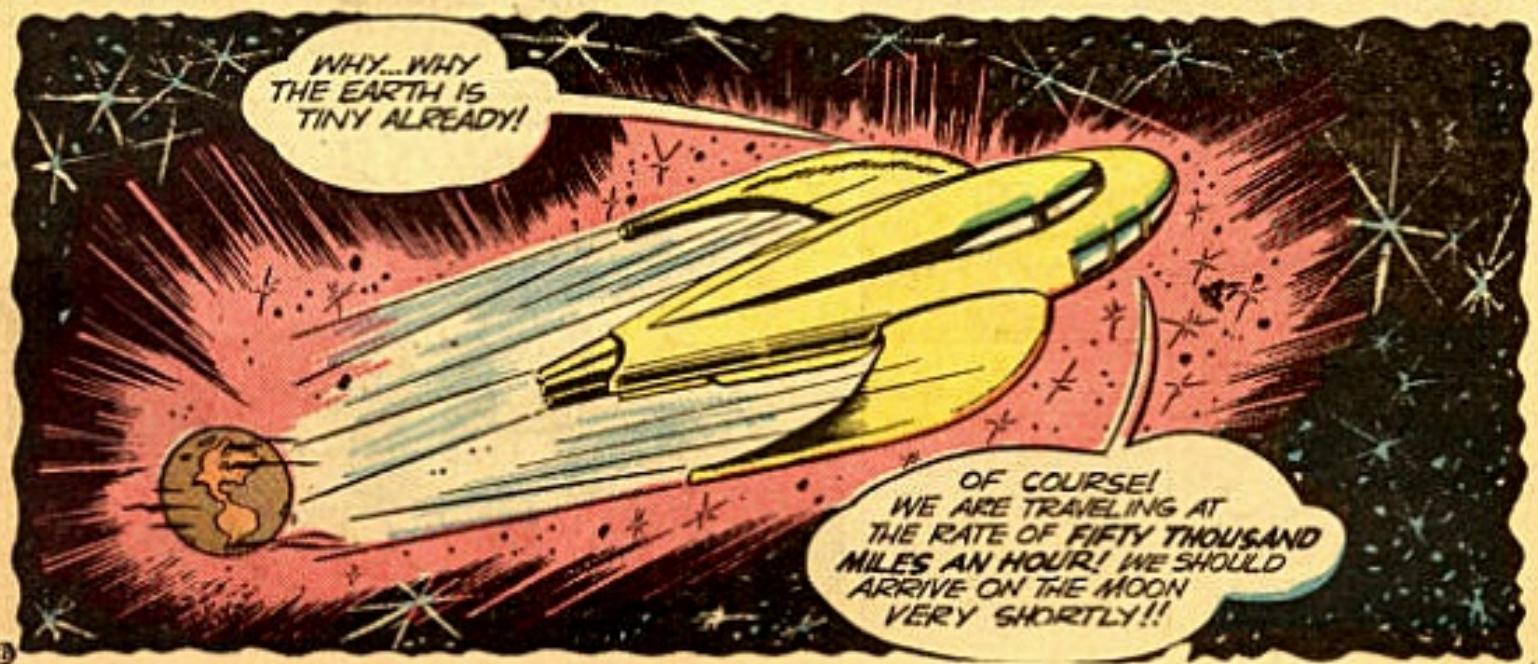
WARYLY THE TWO STEP
INTO THE DARK INTERIOR.
THEN...A DOOR CLANGS
SHUT AND A MOCKING
VOICE KNIFES THE
HOLLOW CHAMBER!!

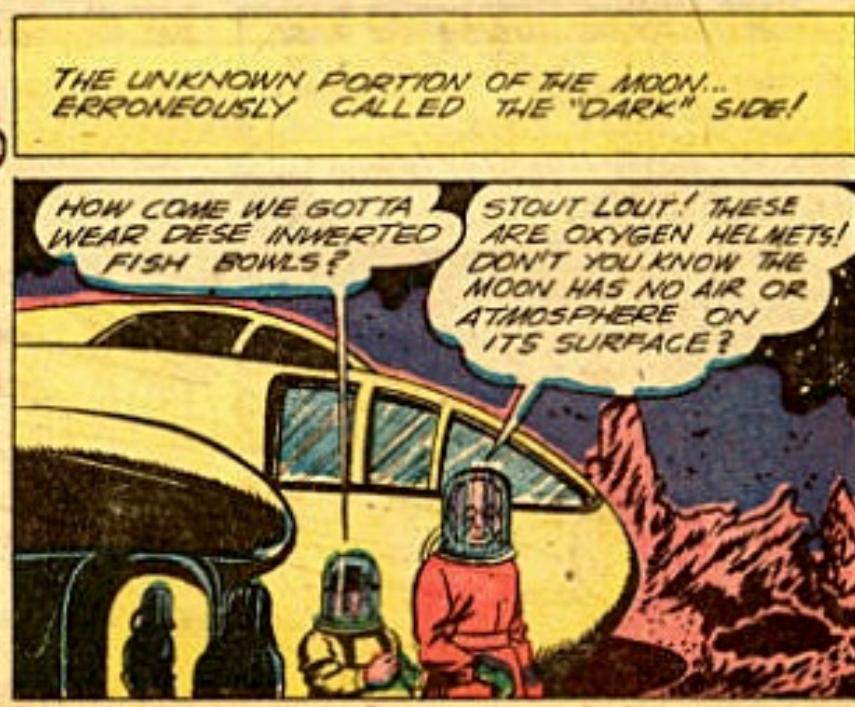
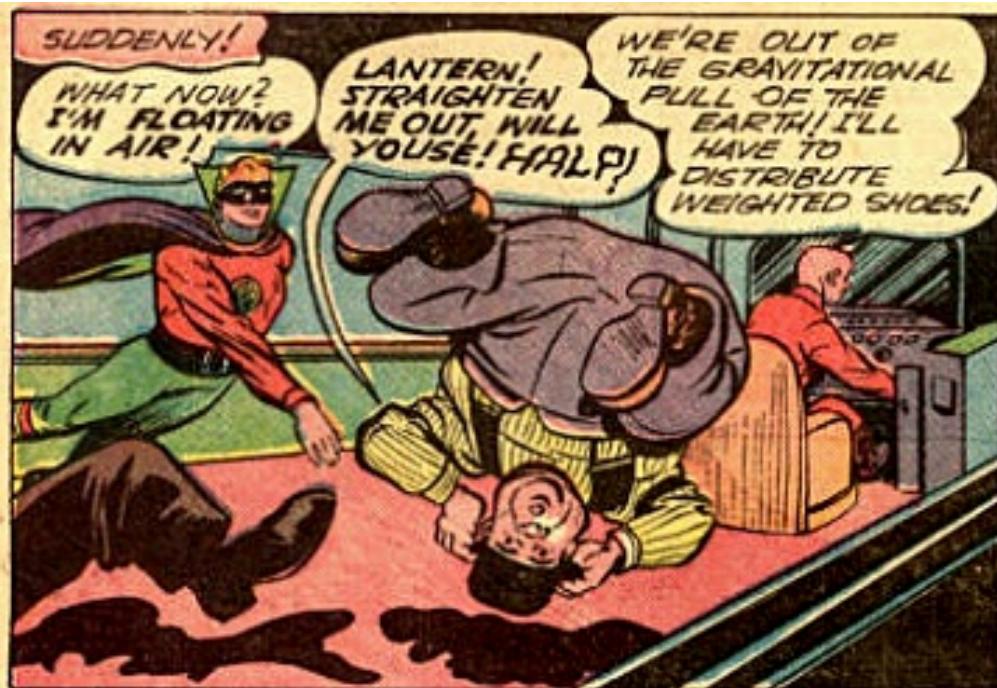
WELCOME,
GREEN LANTERN
...WELCOME TO
MY ROCKET
SHIP!

CLANG!



REAR ROCKETS BLAST LURID FLAME... A SUDDEN SHIVER... AND THE ROCKET SHIP LEAPS INTO THE SKY LIKE A SPEAR OF FIRE, LIGHTING UP THE HEAVENS AND LEAVING A TRAIL OF SPARKS THAT DISSOLVE INTO NOTHINGNESS!





AS THE MEMBERS OF THE PARTY
STRETCH THEIR LEGS....

HEY! I'M HOPPIN'
AROUND LIKE A
BOID!

THE MOON'S GRAVITY
IS MUCH LESS THAN
THE EARTH'S BE-
CAUSE IT IS A
SMALLER WORLD!
THAT'S WHY WE WEAR
THESE LEADED SHOES!

WITHOUT WARNING,
DOIBY KICKS OFF
THE WEIGHTED SHOES
...AND...

WOW!
OBOY!

THE FOOL!
STOP! STOP
HIM BEFORE
HE LOSES
HIMSELF!



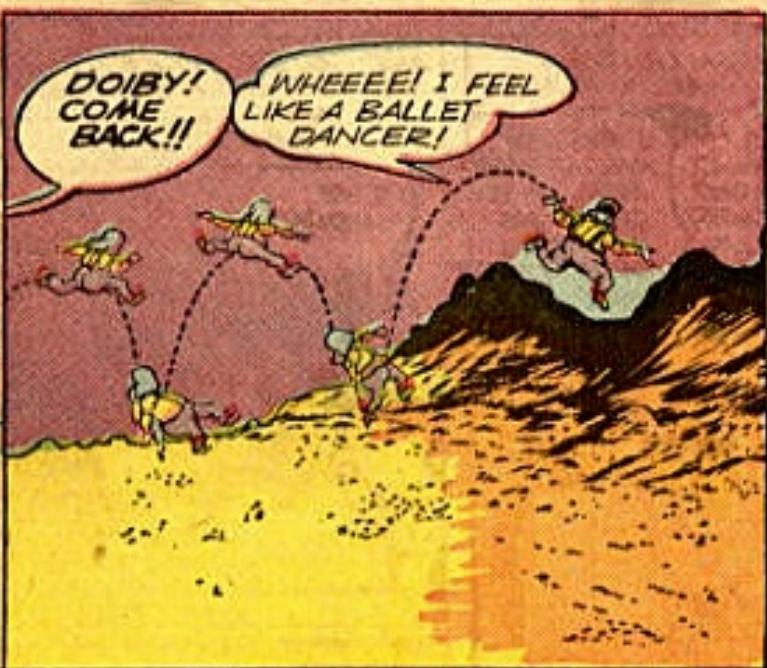
DOIBY!
COME
BACK!!

WHEEEE! I FEEL
LIKE A BALLET
DANCER!

THEN...AS THE REST OF THE GROUP
STRUGGLES UP...

WELL, RAAKU
....WHERE TO
NOW?

TO THAT HUGE CRATER
AHEAD. IN MY TIME,
AN ELEVATOR TAKES
US DOWN TO THE
RADeUM MINES...BUT
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO
USE A SMALL ROCKET
TORPEDO-TUBE FROM
THE SPACE SHIP!



SOON AFTER, INSIDE THE TUBE,
THE GROUP DROPS DOWN INTO
THE YAWNING CRATER...DOWN...
DOWN...UNTIL....

LOOK! DOWN
BELOW! I SEE
A LIGHT!!

THEN...OPEN SPACE AND THE SPIRES OF A CITY!!
A WORLD WITHIN A WORLD!

A CITY!
PEOPLE!

YES...DEEP INSIDE THE DEAD
MOON...A LIVING LUNAR WORLD
UNKNOWN TO THE PROBING
TELESCOPES OF EARTH!
A MYSTERY WORLD!!!



THE TUBE LANDS...
AND THE EARTH MEN
STEP OUT ONTO THE
STREETS OF A LUNAR
CITY!

YOU'RE
TAKING
OFF YOUR
HELMET!
IS THERE
AIR DOWN
HERE?

YES! AIR TOO
HEAVY, TOO
SEDENTARY
TO RISE TO
THE SURFACE
SO VERY
FAR ABOVE
US!

SUDDENLY... HOARSE
SHOUTS AND CRIES!



IN A TRICE, LEAD-
WEIGHTED SHOES ARE
KICKED OFF AGAIN,
AND...

C'MON DOIBY...
I DON'T LIKE
THE LOOKS OF
THOSE WHITE,
FUZZY HAIR
GUYS!

ME TOO!
LET'S
GIVE 'EM
LUMPS!



HIS FIST HITTING LIKE
AN IRON HAMMER,
GREEN LANTERN
CUTS AN AERIAL PATH
THRU THE ASTOUNDED
CORE-MEN!



A STEEL BLADE SLICES
DOWN AT THE MASKED
FIGURE....



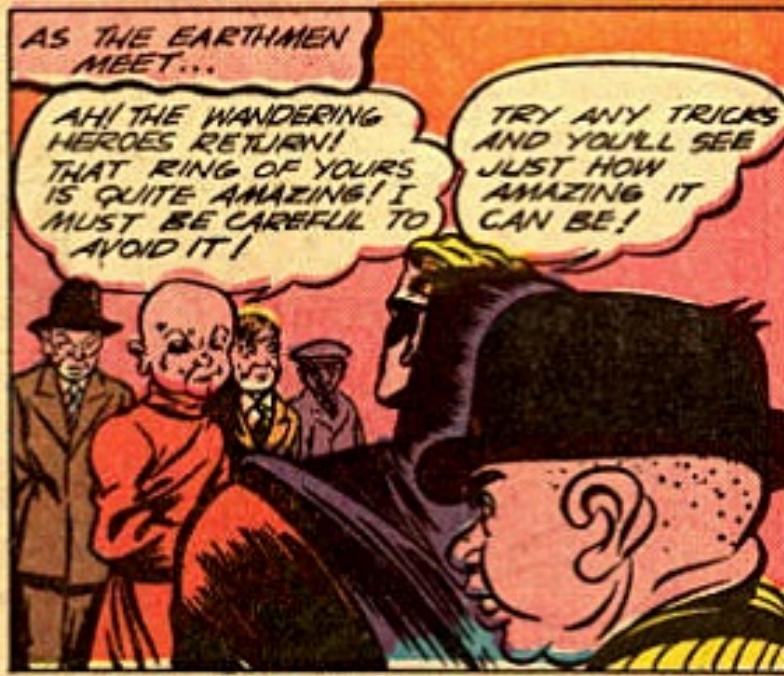
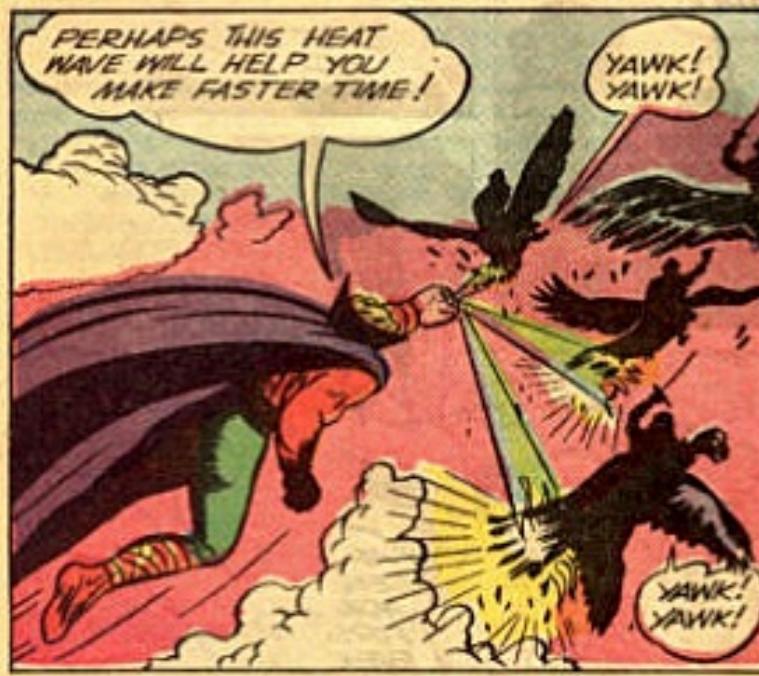
ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES
ANOTHER!



MEANWHILE, DOIBY FINDS
THE LESSER GRAVITY OF THE
MOON ADDS TO HIS AD-
VANTAGE!

WOTTA DOME! I SEEN
BETTER LOOKIN' HEADS
ON CABBAGES!





THE MOTHER PLANET! LONG AGO OUR ANCESTORS USED TO VIEW IT WITH AWE...FOR WE WERE ONCE SURFACE PEOPLE!

BUT, WHEN THE ATMOSPHERE DISSIPATED, OUR ANCESTORS SOUGHT REFUGE DOWN HERE... FOR THERE WAS STILL AIR TO BREATHE UNDER THE SURFACE!

BUT THE CORE-PEOPLE...??

THEY RESENTED OUR INTRUSION! BUT OUR RACE WAS NOT GREEDY! WE ONLY WANTED A PLACE TO LIVE --AND BRING UP OUR CHILDREN...

THE CORE-PEOPLE HAVE WARRED ON US FOR CENTURIES! WHEN THEY CAPTURE A SELENITE HE BECOMES A SLAVE! HE IS WHIPPED.. BEATEN....



FATHER! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

AH! NOW YOU EARTHAMEN MUST MEET MY SON AND HEIR TO MY THRONEU-TED!



WHEN SHEL-DON EXPLAINS ABOUT HIS VISITORS' HOMELAND.....

EARTHAMEN! FROM THAT BIG LAND IN THE SKY? OH, TELL ME WHAT IT IS LIKE THERE! PLEASE....

SURE T'ING, KID! I'LL GIVE YOUSE FOIST HAND INFORMATION ERABOUT AMERICA ...AN' ROOSEVELT ...AN' DE BROOKLYN DODGERS ...AN' ...



SOME TIME LATER...

SAY SHEL-DON ...WHAT'S THAT RED GLOW? LOOKS LIKE A FIRE!

IT IS FIRE! A PART OF THE MOON'S CORE WHICH IS STILL MOLTEN! IT SUPPLIES HEAT ...LIKE A SUN! HERE, IN OUR WORLD, THERE IS NEVER NIGHT!

KING SHEL-DON! U-TED AND EARTHAMAN DOIBY HAVE BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE CORE-MEN!



WE HAVE TAKEN YOUR SON AND THE STRANGER. THEY WILL BE RETURNED WHEN ALL SELENITES HAVE LAID DOWN THEIR ARMS....AND SURRENDERED!



IF... IF WE SELENITES LAY DOWN OUR ARMS THE CORE-MEN WILL TURN OUR PEOPLE INTO SLAVES! BUT MY SON... MY SON...

DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET YOUR SON BACK... AND DOIBY, TOO!

LOOK, LANTERN... YOU SAVED MY LIFE ONCE! IF YOU WANT ME TO GO ALONG, I'LL...

NO, NUTSY! THIS IS A JOE THAT CAN BE DONE BETTER BY ONE MAN!

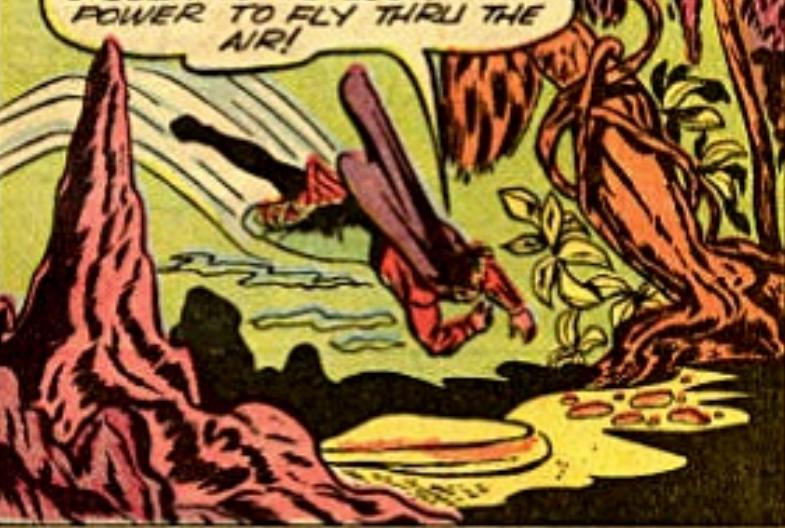
AND SO, WITH VENGEANCE AND ANXIETY IN HIS HEART, GREEN LANTERN FLASHES FORWARD TO THE AID OF HIS PAL AND A LITTLE BOY!

BAH! THESE SENTIMENTAL, SOFT HEARTED MEN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! HE'LL NEVER COME BACK ALIVE! NEVER!

SOME MINUTES LATER... GREEN LANTERN FLASHES OVER A BIZARRE LANDSCAPE...

I... SAY, SOMETHING'S WRONG! I SEEM TO BE LOSING MY POWER TO FLY THRU THE AIR!

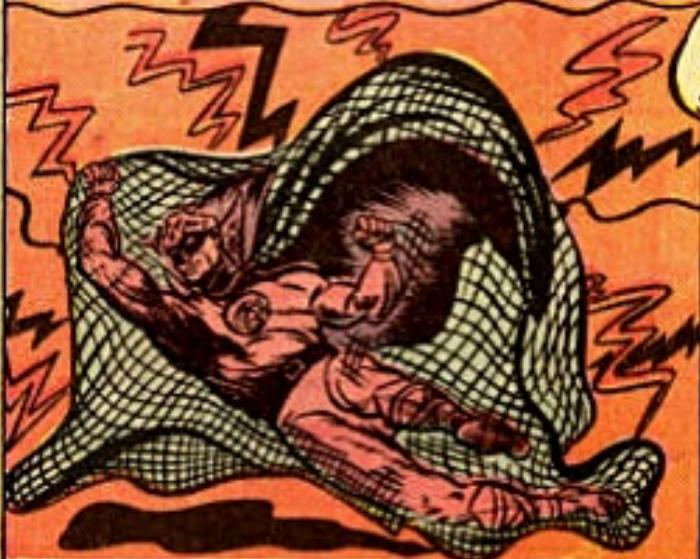
NOW I REMEMBER... I DIDN'T TOUCH MY RING TO THE MAGIC LAMP IN THE LAST TWENTY FOUR HOURS! I'VE LOST THE POTENT POWER OF MY RING!!!*



#ED. NOTE: THIS POWER CAN ONLY BE RENEWED WHEN GREEN LANTERN AGAIN TOUCHES THE MAGIC LAMP WITH HIS RING!

SUDDENLY! HUGE STEEL NETS, CHARGED WITH AN ELECTRICAL CURRENT, SNARE GREEN LANTERN IN THEIR FOLDS!

STUNNED BY THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE, THE CAPED FIGURE FALLS EASY PREY TO HIS CAPTORS--CORE-MEN!



THIS IS THE STRANGER WHO BATTERED ME WHEN WE ATTACKED SELENITE CITY!

GOOD! WE MUST TAKE HIM TO GORRAL, THE CRUEL! HE WILL MAKE THIS HAIRLESS ONE PAY DEARLY FOR HIS INSULTS!!



GREEN LANTERN, DEPRIVED OF HIS POTENT POWERS, IS IN THE CRUEL GRIP OF THE BEAST-LIKE CORE-MEN! HOW CAN HE HOPE TO CONQUER THESE OVERWHELMING ODDS? HAS THE STOUT-HEARTED SCOURGE OF EVIL FINALLY BEEN STOPPED??

MUTT & JEFF

HA-HA! YOU
DON'T LOOK
ANYTHING LIKE
SANTA CLAUS!

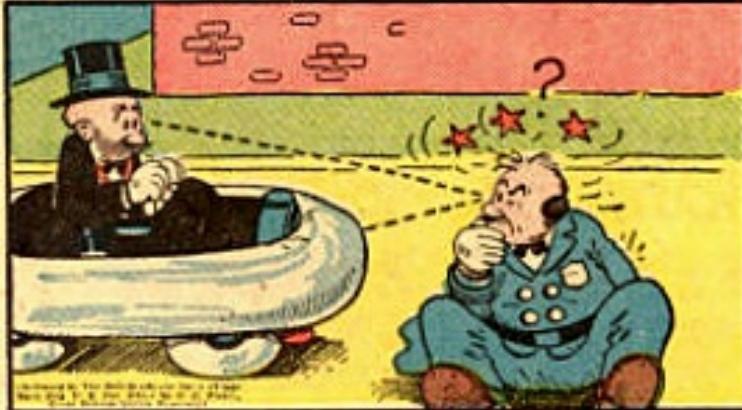
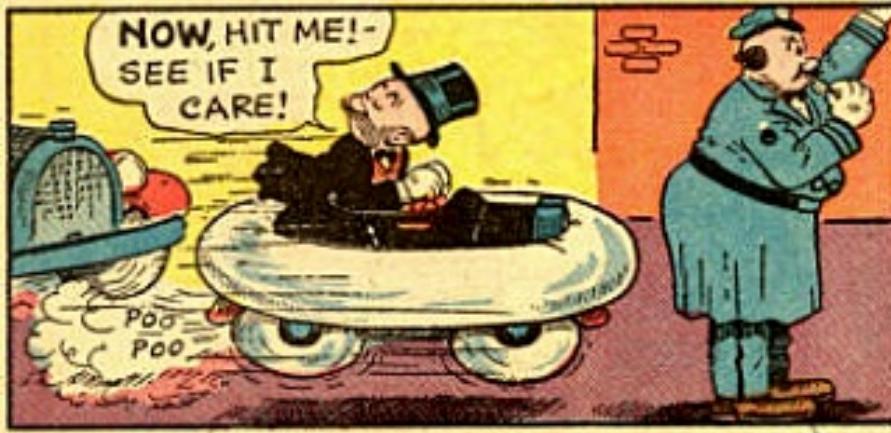
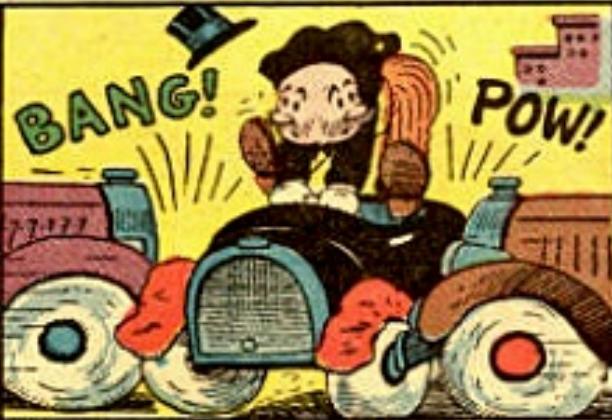
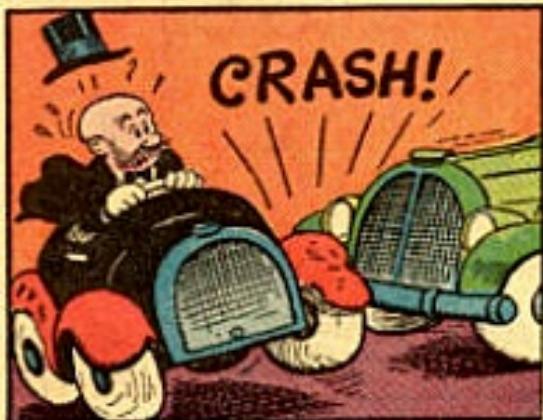
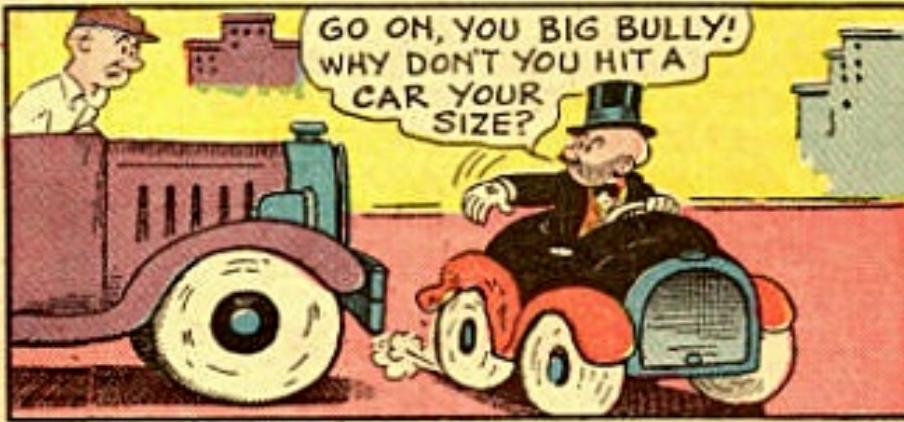
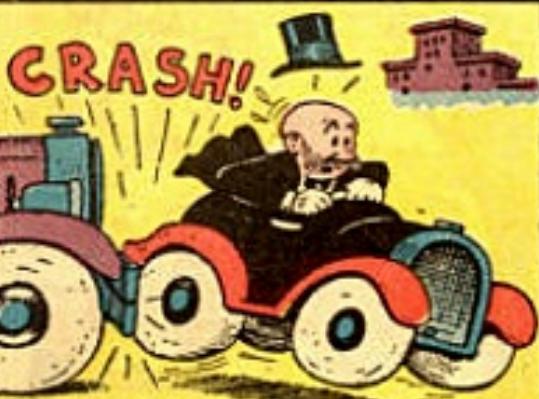
WELL, I'M STILL
SANTA CLAUS
AND I HAVE MY
OWN CHIMNEY!

By BUD FISHER



MUTT & JEFF

By BUD FISHER



HERE THEY ARE AGAIN!

YOU'LL LAUGH YOURSELF SICK... BUT FOR ANYONE WHO'S SICK ALREADY- WE RECOMMEND IT ANYWAY... LAUGHTER CURES ALL ILLS !!

**DON'T MISS
THIS ISSUE!!**

IT'LL KILL YA! --
OR CURE YA!!



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

NOW ON SALE! **NEWEST MOST PUZZLING ADVENTURE OF** **THE FLASH..**



A BOOK LENGTH STORY
ABOUT THE FASTEST MAN
ALIVE AND THE MYSTERIOUS
CAT THAT PERFORMED
MIRACLES!

featuring
THOSE JOLLY DIM-WITS
WINKY, BLINKY, NODDY-
'DEUCES' WILDE & The Flash

GREEN LANTERN

CHAPTER
3

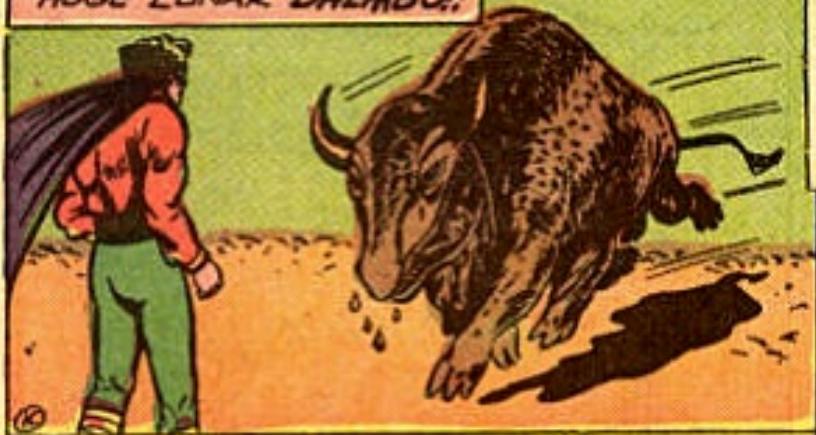
ON YOUR FEET
-ANLAB!!*



ED. NOTE *AN ANLAB IS A TYPE OF MOON PIG!



AND TOWARD THE LONE EARTHAMAN BOUNDS A HUGE LUNAR DHEMBO!!



DEPRIVED OF THE POWER OF HIS POTENT RING RAY, GREEN LANTERN FACES DEADLY DANGER AS AN ORDINARY MAN.

...WEAK IN THE KNEES... I.
AGHH!!

STAND AT ATTENTION WHEN I SPEAK TO YOU!!

THE CRACKLING WHIP STINGS THE EARTHAMAN INTO BLASTING ACTION!

YOU APE! NO ONE CAN WHIP ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



THE NEWS TRAVELS LIKE WILDFIRE, AND THE STADIUM IS SOON PACKED WITH A YELLING, SEETHING MASS OF CORE-PEOPLE EAGER TO SEE SOME "SPORT"!!



HA! HA! NOW WE SHALL HAVE FUN! LET US HOPE HE DOES NOT DIE TOO SOON AND SPOIL IT ALL!

THEN... THE SIGNAL!

LET THE SPORT BEGIN!!



AIDED BY THE LESSER GRAVITY OF THE MOON, GREEN LANTERN LEAPS TWENTY FEET OVER THE CHEATED BEAST...





DESPERATION LENDING
HIM STRENGTH, THE MASKED
FIGURE HURLS HIMSELF
SIDeways!

SORRY
TO SPOIL
YOUR FUN!

HEY!

THIS IS WHAT THE
FIGHTING FRENCH
CALL LA SAVATTE!
CUTE, ISN'T IT?

WHA...
UGH!

SNAPPING HIMSELF ERECT, THE GREEN
GARBED GRAPPLER THUNDERS
HOME A JAW-CRACKING RIGHT!

JUST TO PROVE
I CAN ALSO USE
MY HANDS!

OH...

THIS HAS GONE FAR
ENOUGH! NOW I'LL
GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS!

SNATCHING THE AMAZED
GORRAL'S SWORD, THE
DETERMINED MAN FROM
EARTH TAKES CHARGE!

OKAY, YOUR
MISERABLE
MAJESTY, CALL
OFF YOUR HOUNDS
OR I'LL USE YOU
FOR A PIN CUSHION!

GUARDS!
PUT AWAY
YOUR
SWORDS!
P-PUT
AWAY
YOUR
SWORDS!

NOW, PAL, YOU CAN
TAKE ME TO PRINCE
LI-TED AND HIS
COMPANION! AND TELL
THESE PEOPLE NOT TO
GET ANY FUNNY IDEAS
--- OR ELSE!

YES...YES
...ANYTHING
YOU SAY...
ONLY D-DON'T
KILL ME!
PLEASE!

MINUTES LATER... IN
THE PALACE DUNSEON...

GREETINGS,
DOIBY! I SEE
THEY GAVE
YOU THE BEST
ROOM IN THE
HOTEL! HELLO,
U-TED!

BOSS!
DIS
SURPRISE
PLEASURES
ME MORE
DAN
SOMEWHAT!

AND NOW,
GORRAL...
ONE LAST
FAVOR. TAKE
US TO YOUR
BIRD MOUNTS!
HURRY!

YES....
YES....
(GULP).
OF
COURSE



LATER

THIS MAY BE
TOUGH ON YOUR
CHIN... BUT IT'LL
GUARANTEE THE
SILENCE OF YOUR
TONGUE!



WHY ARE YOU
CUTTING THE
TETHERS, MR.
LANTERN?

SO THE BIRDS WILL
STAMPEDE! BY THE
TIME THE CORE-MEN
CORRAL THEM AGAIN
WE'LL HAVE GAINED
PRECIOUS MINUTES OF
TIME!

GIANT WINGS BEAT
THE AIR, AS THE TRIO
MAKES A SPECTACULAR
AERIAL ESCAPE!

DIS IS ONE
TIME I GOT
DE BOID...
CAT I
LIKED
IT!

THE DARING TRIO HAVE ESCAPED
... BUT GORRAL ISN'T
THROUGH! AN EVIL PLOT
WELLS UP IN HIS BRAIN!

I'LL MURDER THOSE
MEDDLERS AND ALL THE
SELENITES, TOO! ANGRAK
WILL HELP ME! YES.... MY
VERY GOOD FRIEND
ANGRAK!!

GIDDYAP!
YOU OVER-
SIZED CARRIER-
PIGEON!

MEANWHILE... A JOYOUS HOMECOMING!

FATHER!
FATHER!
I'M BACK!

U-TED,
MY SON!

SLAP ME
DOWN! THE
GUY MADE
IT!

BUT IN ONE
MAN'S HEART
THERE IS NO
JOY.

SO GREEN
LANTERN DIDN'T
DIE AFTER ALL,
EH? WELL... I
MUST SEE TO IT
THAT I AM NOT
DISAPPOINTED
THE NEXT TIME!

THEN, THE VERY EARTH TREMBLES!
PAVEMENTS CRACK! BUILDINGS
SHIVER! WHY??



GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MAYBE IT'S
A QITQUAKE!

LOOK!

CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP

FAR OFF IN THE DISTANCE, A COLOSSAL SHAPE SEEMINGLY SCRAPES THE SKY! A MOVING MOUNTAIN???

IT IS A MAN....A MECHANICAL MAN.....A ROBOT...A ROBOT SUCH AS WAS NEVER SEEN...EVEN IN THE WILDEST OF DREAMS!

CLOMP
CLOMP

BUT NO....THIS IS A MAN-SHAPED THING!

AND THERE INSIDE THE MONSTER'S SKULL, LIKE A DISTORTED, EVIL BRAIN--GORRAL, THE ROBOT'S MASTER!

ANGRAK! SMASH THE BUILDINGS! SMASH THEM TO DUST!

SMASH
BUILDINGS
SMASH TO DUST!

DESTROY!
DESTROY!
HA! HA!

METAL DESTRUCTION TRAMPLES OVER LUNAR CITY!

LANTERN, DAT T'ING'S WRECKIN' DE CITY! WHY DON'T YOUSE BOIN DAT WALKIN' TIN CAN WIT' YOUR RING?

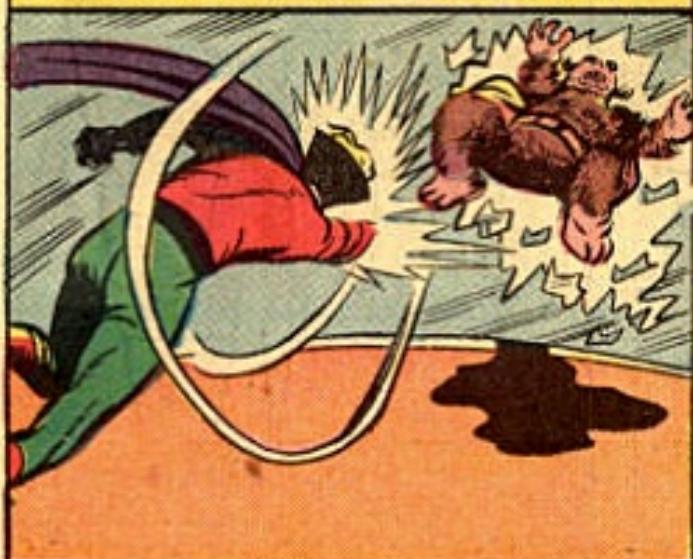
NO CAN DO, DOIBY! NO POWER...HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE RING TO THE LAMP IN THE LAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! BUT I'VE STILL GOT TO STOP THAT ROBOT!

THEN, USING HIS EARTHLY MUSCLES TO OVERCOME THE MOON'S LESSER GRAVITY, GREEN LANTERN LEAPS DIRECTLY AT THE TOWERING METAL MONSTER...





LURCHING FORWARD, THE EARTHMAN SIZZLES A DYNAMITE RIGHT THAT EXPLODES ON GORRAL'S JAW....



...AND GORRAI THE
CRUEL PLUNGES
DOWN....DOWN...



JUST ONE MORE BIT OF
UNFINISHED BUSINESS!!



**BRAIN OVER BRAWN! MIND OVER
MATTER! FOR WHAT MAN DICTATES,
THE MACHINE DOES!!**



WITH COMPLETE LACK
OF EMOTION, THE ROBOT
STARTS TO TEAR
ITSELF APART!



BLINDLY OBEDIING THE STRANGE COMMAND, THE MECHANICAL MONSTER SMASHES HIMSELF AGAINST A JUTTING MOUNTAIN!!



AND SO...
SCANT MINUTES
LATER...



STUNNED BY THE DEFEAT OF ANGRAK, THE ROBOT, AND THE DEATH OF THEIR KING, THE CORE-MEN SURRENDER TO THE SELENITES!

MEN! THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS! WE ARE DEFEATED!

LATER...A PEACE CONFERENCE BETWEEN THE KING OF LUNAR CITY AND THE REPRESENTATIVES OF CORE CITY!

WE CORE-MEN ARE TIRED OF WAR, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT OUR PEOPLE RESENT YOUR CONTROL OF THE WATER SUPPLY!

WATER??

YES, WATER IS SCARCE ON THE MOON! LUCKILY, THE WATER IN THIS VALLEY IS STILL PLENTIFUL ...BUT THE WATER SUPPLY OF THE CORE PEOPLE IS SLOWLY DECREASING! WE WANT TO HELP THEM, BUT WE ARE HELPLESS!

I CAN REMEDY THAT WITH A PIPE LINE THAT WOULD TAKE WATER TO CORE CITY AND THEN SHOW YOU HOW TO CONSTRUCT A DAM TO CONSERVE IT!

WHY! THAT'S THE SOLUTION OF OUR TROUBLES! GIVE US WATER AND THERE WILL ALWAYS BE PEACE!

LISTEN, GENTLEMEN! SOME DAY THIS SUBTERRANEAN WORLD WILL DIE AS THE SURFACE DID! YOU MUST DEVOTE YOUR ENERGIES TO SAVING THIS WORLD FOR YOUR DESCENDANTS!

PUT YOUR SCIENTISTS TO WORK...TO FIND A WAY TO SECURE NEW WATER SOURCES ...A NEW ATMOSPHERE FOR YOU TO BREATHE!... AND YOUR CORE "SUN" OF MOLTEN FIRE WILL EVENTUALLY DIE...

SO YOU MUST CREATE A NEW SOURCE OF HEAT AND LIGHT, PERHAPS FROM RADIUM! UNLESS THAT HAPPENS, THE MOON WILL BECOME A COMPLETELY DEAD WORLD!

I'LL CALL ALL THE CORE-SCIENTISTS TOGETHER! AND I'LL CALL A MEETING OF THE SELENITE SCIENTISTS! WE'LL SAVE OUR WORLD! WE MUST! WE WILL!

HE'S RIGHT! WE'VE BEEN FOOLS!



LATER...AFTER GREEN LANTERN HAS EXPLAINED THE METHODS FOR BUILDING THE PIPELINE THAT WOULD BRING LIFE-GIVING WATER TO THE CORE-PEOPLE....

...AND FOR BRINGING PEACE TO THE MOON, WE WANT TO GIVE YOU THE GREATEST GIFT WE CAN BESTOW UPON AN EARTH-MAN!



IT'S REAL VALUE IS NOT AS A GEM...BUT IN ITS HYPNOTIC POWERS! FOR, THIS STRANGE GEM CAN MAKE ANY MAN DO YOUR BIDDING FOR THE PERIOD OF FIVE MINUTES!



IF THIS GEM HAS THE POWER TO CONTROL A MAN'S MIND, WHY GIVE IT TO ME?

UNLESS WE ARE TAKEN UNAWARES-

IT HAS NO EFFECT ON MOON PEOPLE FOR OUR TELEPATHIC MINDS COUNTERACT ITS EFFECT

BUT THINK OF THE GOOD THAT YOU CAN DO WITH IT ON YOUR OWN PLANET! IF AN EARTH-MAN HAS EVIL PLANS, YOU CAN DEFEAT HIM... WITHOUT BLOODSHED OR BATTLE!

I COULD DO GOOD WITH IT!



I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF ITS UNCANNY POWERS. WATCH...I SHALL SHINE THE LIGHT ON RAAKJ!



STAND ON YOUR HEAD!

LOOK! EVEN DAT GUY RAAKJ'S SUPER MIND CAN'T STAND A CHANCT AGAINST DAT ROCK!



LEMME TRY! OKAY, NUTSY, START PUTTIN' DE SLUG ON YERSELF!

HUH?...OH... YES...SURE...





THE FIVE LONG MINUTES PASS, AND THEN... TWO THINGS HAPPEN AS ONE! RAAKJ MAKES THE SURFACE....

NOW TO FIND THE MAGIC GREEN LAMP!



AND DOWN BELOW THE SURFACE, IN THE MOON'S CORE, THE HYPNOTIZED GROUP SNAPS AWAKE!

THE RAT PULLED A DOUBLE-CROSS! WE'RE GONNA BE STRANDED!

LANTRIN, DO SOMEPIN'!

WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE! KING SHELDON... GET ALL THE MOON PEOPLE TOGETHER! HURRY!

SOON, ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THE HOLLOW WORLD ARE GATHERED ROUND GREEN LANTERN!...

...AND SO, SINCE ALL YOU MOON PEOPLE ARE MASTERS OF MENTAL TELEPATHY AND CAN THROW YOUR THOUGHTS, I WANT YOU TO...

WHAT IS GREEN LANTERN'S PLAN? CAN YOU GUESS ??.....

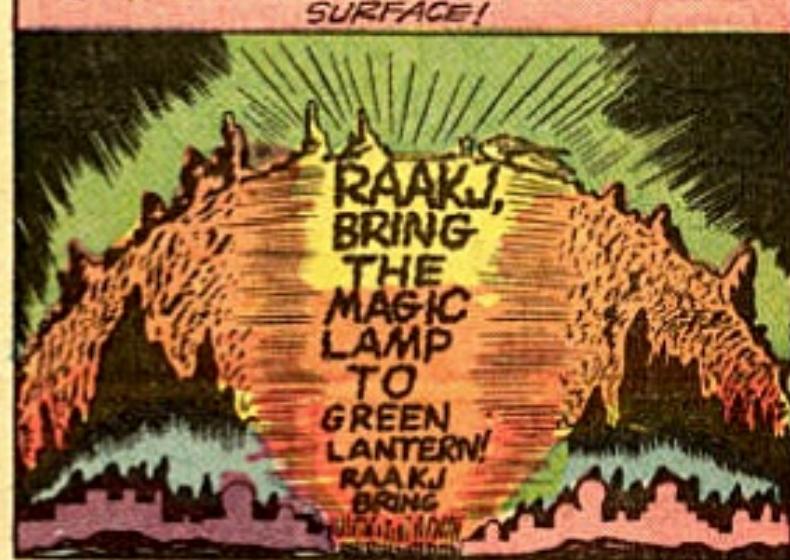
INSTRUCTIONS COMPLETED, THE MOON PEOPLE, UNDER GREEN LANTERN'S LEADERSHIP, BEGIN THE MOST AMAZING FEAT OF MENTAL POWERS EVER TO BE PERFORMED!

RAAKJ, BRING THE MAGIC LAMP TO GREEN LANTERN!



FOR, THESE PEOPLE ARE CONCENTRATING.... CONCENTRATING IN ONE MASS THOUGHT.... A WAVE OF THOUGHT THAT PENETRATES TO THE MAGIC LAMP ON THE SATELLITE'S SURFACE!

RAAKJ, BRING THE MAGIC LAMP TO GREEN LANTERN!
RAAKJ, BRING THE MAGIC LAMP TO GREEN LANTERN!



AND AS RAAKJ ENTERS THE ROCKET-SHIP....

POWER! I'LL HAVE POW... EH? FUNNY! I FEEL A THOUGHT BEATING AT MY BRAIN.... ORDERING ME...



NO! NO! I'LL FIGHT YOU! I'LL FIGHT THAT THOUGHT! I'LL FIGHT IT WITH THE MOON-STONE!

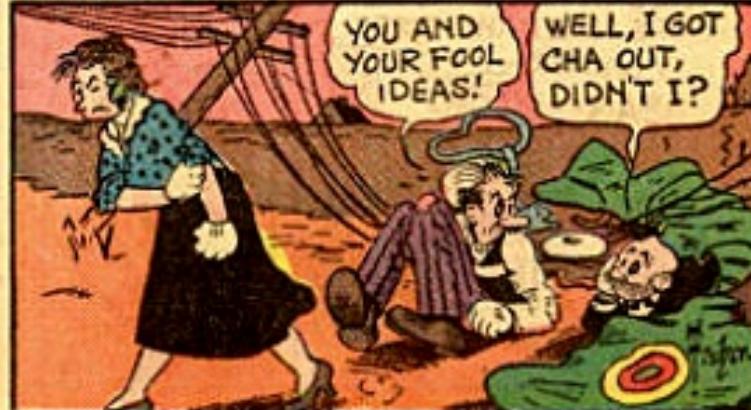
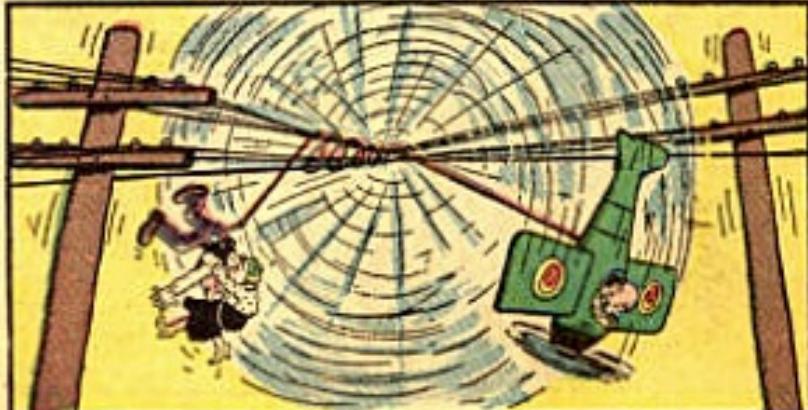


THE MOON-STONE! CAN IT DEFY THE POWER OF THE MAGIC GREEN LAMP?

WILL RAAKJ WIN AFTER ALL?

MUTT & JEFF

By BUD FISHER



SO YOU WANT A
DIME FOR A SODA?
YOUNG MAN, DO YOU
REALIZE I HAVE TO
WORK TEN MINUTES
FOR A DIME?

APT & JEFF

By BUD FISHER

O.K., POP!
GO AHEAD!
I'LL WAIT!

POP, I'LL BET YOU
A SODA YOU CAN'T
SAY THE SAME
THING I SAY!

O.K., SON,
I'LL BET
I CAN!

THEOPHOLIS THISTLE THE
THRIFTY THISTLE SIFTER
THRUST THREE THOUSAND
THISTLES THROUGH THE
THICK OF HIS THUMB!

THEOSOLIS FISSIL-- WAIT!
THEOPHOLIS SISSL THE FISTY
THISTLE SISTER SRUST--
WAIT NOW -- SEOSOFIS
SISSER--

THAT'S A GOOD ONE! NOW THAT I
PRACTICED IT I'LL WORK IT ON JEFF!
HE'S A LITTLE DUMBBELL! HE FALLS FOR
EVERYTHING!

JEFF, I'LL BET YOU AN
ICE CREAM SUNDAE I CAN
SAY SOMETHING
YOU CAN'T SAY!

O.K. GO
AHEAD! I'LL
BET YA I
CAN!

THEOSOLITH FISTLE-- I MEAN
SEOSOFIS SISSER THE FISSIL
THISTY SISTER--
I MEAN--

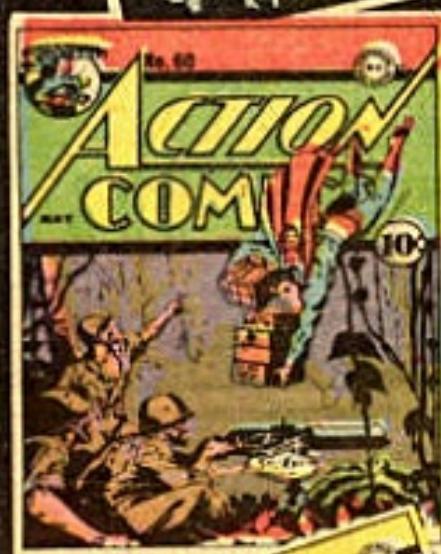
WHAT?

OH, YOU MEAN, "THEOPHOLIS
THISTLE THE THRIFTY THISTLE
SIFTER THRUST THREE THOUSAND
THISTLES THROUGH THE
THICK OF HIS THUMB!"

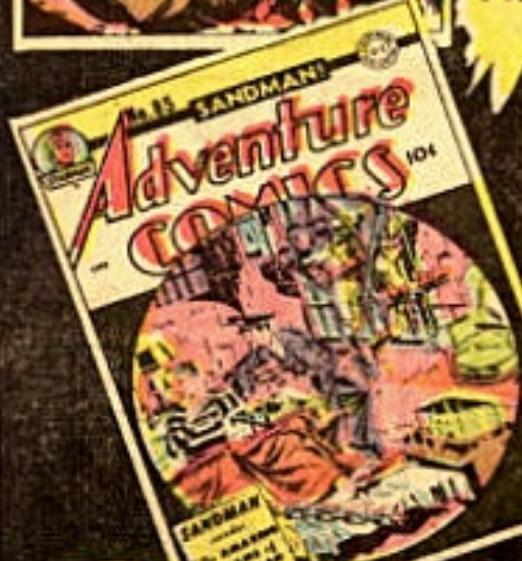


THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



GREEN LANTERN
is featured in every
issue of...
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS



ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



WE NOW HAVE 50,000 MEMBERS in the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB!



This means — boys and girls — that, added to the ORIGINAL members, many, many additional thousands of you have joined hands beneath the banner on which . . . lettered in glowing, undying words . . . is the motto! **KEEP 'EM FLYING!**

Your friends will be tickled to learn of how much fun and educational value one gets out of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB. Tell them that if they join IMMEDIATELY, they will not only receive a MEMBERSHIP PIN AND CARD from the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB . . . but will ALSO receive a coupon entitling them to become members of the AMERICAN OBSERVATION CORPS and to purchase a copy of "How to Spot the Planes" at the reduced price.

If you are not yet a member of the All-American Flying Club, you can join by filling in the application directly below and mailing it to **HOP HARRIGAN**, President, All-American Flying Club, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. C. together with 10c.

Remember, all new members also get five of the U. S. Army "KEEP 'EM FLYING" stickers, as well as the four baggage stickers, one from each of the big air lines in the United States, absolutely FREE!



Here's What You Get
When You Join The
**All-American
Flying Club!**

- (1) A beautifully engraved membership card containing all the rules of the Club.
- (2) A beautiful silver winged emblem, illustrated above.
- (3) Opportunity to enter many contests for prizes and free trips.

SO JOIN AT ONCE, and don't forget to send in 10c to cover cost of mailing and handling!

**HOP HARRIGAN, President,
ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB
c/o ALL-AMERICAN COMICS, 225 LAFAYETTE ST., N. Y. C.**

G.L.7

Dear Hop:

Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the ALL-AMERICAN FLYING CLUB! I am enclosing 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc.

It is understood that I am to receive a Membership Card and emblem and be entitled to all the privileges of the organization.

NAME _____

AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

THE FLYING NURSEMAID

Another Hop Harrigan Adventure

Based on the Strip by JON L. BLUMMER now appearing monthly in All-American Comics

HOP HARRIGAN stalked angrily into his quarters and stood before his flying partner, Tank Tinker.

"Hear ye! Hear ye!" Hop waved his arms in wide circles and broke the news to the surprised Tinker. "Back from furlough only two days and guess what we have drawn for an assignment, Tank. My boy, we are now the world's first flying nursemaids!"

"Nursemaids! What've we done to deserve that?" Tank leaned forward in his chair. "Don't tell me they have stopped streamlining ships with 'pants' and plan to put 'skirts' on the wheels!"

"Nope. Nothing like that, Old Timer. Something far worse. We shoved off for Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, in the morning to head up a ferry command group of WAFFS! We got to lead a bunch of gal pilots from the Women's Auxiliary Ferrying Service from this side of the pond, to Northern Ireland! Think of it, Tank. Twenty-two women ferrying bombers . . . Liberators . . . and us out in front to ride herd!"

Harbor Grace, the jumping-off place for the over-seas ferrying command, was shrouded in heavy fog. The row of twenty-three B-24's, with their 110-foot wing spans, faded into the murk that overhung the huge field. As Hop Harrigan stepped out upon the tarmac and prepared to climb up into the 'front office,' he stuffed the latest weather report into his

tunic with a grimace. Taking-off in this 'soup' with twenty-two girl pilot greenhorns, ferrying the four-engined giants, was not his idea of starting the day right. But there was Tank up there in the co-pilot's seat, grinning like a monkey with anticipation.

The WAFFS had a trained gunner in each 'greenhouse,' the plastic bulbs jutting out from the ships' noses, a radio operator, an engineer and a navigator. The radiomen were as busy as honey bees around a field of tiger lilies, as they prepared to take-off into the heavy, soupy fog. At this time of year, fog was a daily occurrence in Newfoundland. But delivery of the Liberator Bombers could not be held up, even for an hour.

The four-engined giant roared and the lead plane, with Harrigan at the controls, gathered headway, rose steadily into the East and disappeared into the heavy, early morning gloom with twenty-two WAFFS under his guardianship winging after.

Nine hundred miles at sea, the fog thinned and gradually the large flight came out into the bright, late afternoon sunshine. Soon, the ferrying command ships had flown an uneventful thousand miles and at the two-thirds mark, Harrigan was beginning to feel relieved, when out of the North came hurtling a flight of thirty German Stukas!

A perfect interception had been made, unknown to either

flight. The Germans, winging home from a mission over Reykjavik, Iceland, had cut the course of the American flight, at right angles, as they in turn headed for their base in Northern Ireland.

Quickly, Harrigan spoke to his radioman thru the announcer. He ordered the American flight to climb and to turn back for Newfoundland!

Tank Tinker looked across the cockpit at Harrigan with amazement written all over his freckled face. This couldn't be the Hop Harrigan he knew. Running away! Turning tail and fleeing wildly from the enemy. He was astonished and chagrined. He wished he could bail out and walk home, he was so disgusted.

Harrigan had his flight following in good order but the Germans had decided to chase them down and several of the lead ships had caught up far enough on the American rear formation, to start tracer fire from their own 'greenhouses.'

"We'll have to go back there and serve as a rear guard, Tank. Take over the gun amidships and keep it hot. We can't afford to have those gals panic!"

Well, at any rate, Harrigan was going to do a little fighting, even if he was running away. Relieved a little, at this turn of events, Tank slipped out of the 'front office' and scooted for the extra 20mm. machine gun amidships.

Harrigan channeled the huge Liberator, then drove

upon the group of German ships nearest to his flight's rear. Guns blazed and blasted from his own 'greenhouse', from the blister underside, and disintegrated the German leader into an explosive ball of flame. A second Nazi was fatally crippled by Hop as he flattened alongside the swastika-marked Hun and poured in a deadly broadside. The Nazi gunner in the aft turret had time, however, before he fell smoking into the sea, to rake the side of the Liberator and Hop saw part of his own port aileron disappear suddenly.

His radioman was kept busy with a stream of messages Hop was delivering to the WAFFS in the rear flight; his base ashore . . . he even sent out messages in German! One of the girl pilots had the nerve to answer Hop back in no uncertain terms and demand that they stay and fight. But Hop stuck out his chin and repeated his former orders to flee onward.

For a full hour Harrigan protected the American rear with every ounce of skill at his command. Blood streamed from a head wound and it was an effort for him to maneuver the big ship. By now, both flights were

a full 300 miles away from their original point of contact and moving still further away!

After checking this fact with his navigator, Hop gave another brisk order. The WAFFS heard the crisp command as one and with perfect precision and finesse, reversed direction and started *chasing the Nazis!*

Now the battle was more even, as Harrigan had accounted for seven of the Jerries during his hour-long rear guard action. He ordered each girl pilot to pick out a Nazi plane and to follow it closely. But not too closely; they were to keep out of the machine-gun range of the Hun rear-gunner. The Nazi flight fled for home without one of their number turning to offer a momentary dog-fight. Tank Tinker came back to the "front office", his work done at the gun amidships.

"Hop, tell me, before I go nuts, what made those Nazi swine turn tail and beat it for home? They had us going and within another five minutes we would have been swamped by sheer weight of their numbers . . . and those girl pilots would have been so much hamburger for the Luftwaffe!"

"Well, you see, Redhead, before I left Newfoundland, I talked with our Flight Intelligence and got the wave-length of all Nazi bombers using European bases. I requested, and received, a radioman who could lingo in German. When I first saw that Hun flight coming at us, I radioed in German and on their own wave-length, that this was a flight piloted entirely by women! The Jerries thought it would be easy pickings. So, they started to chase us in spite of their strict orders not to deviate from their course. You see, Hitler's aviation gasoline supply is low and his bombers get just enough gas to make a perfectly straight course and return . . . in a straight line. We led them off course three hundred miles! Now, they are beating it for home with their fingers crossed, hoping to gosh that they will make it!"

"Will they make it, Hop? Or will they be forced down at sea?" Tank was anxious.

"Redhead, they'll never make it! Presently they'll have to squat down on salt water like a flock of tired ducks and then . . . even our greenies from the WAFFS will be able to pick 'em off like daisy petals!"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of GREEN LANTERN, published quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1942.

State of New York }
County of New York } 11.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared J. B. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the GREEN LANTERN, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 527, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are Publisher, Juliane Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.; Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, J. B. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given) Juliane Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.; M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y.; J. B. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (if there are none, so state) None.

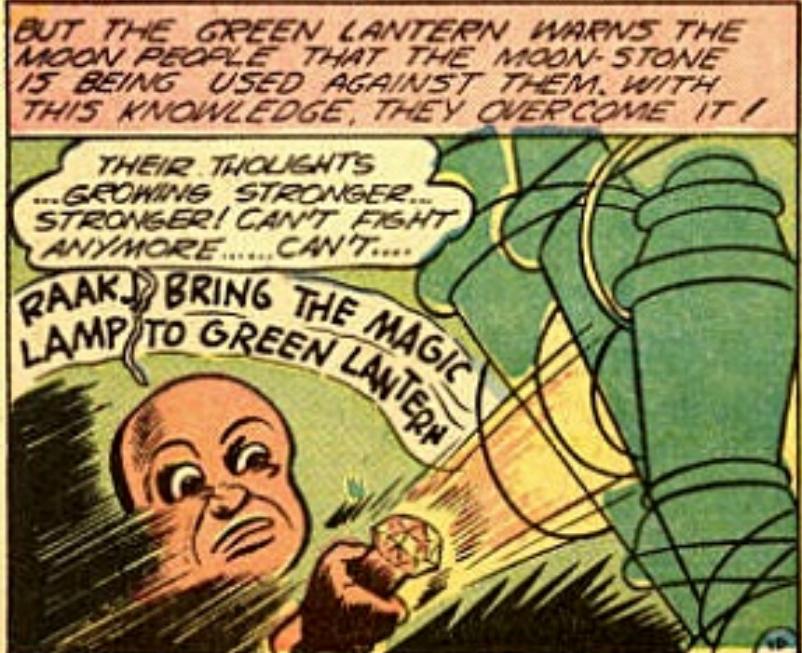
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements certifying that the affiant has full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and that the affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated in this statement.

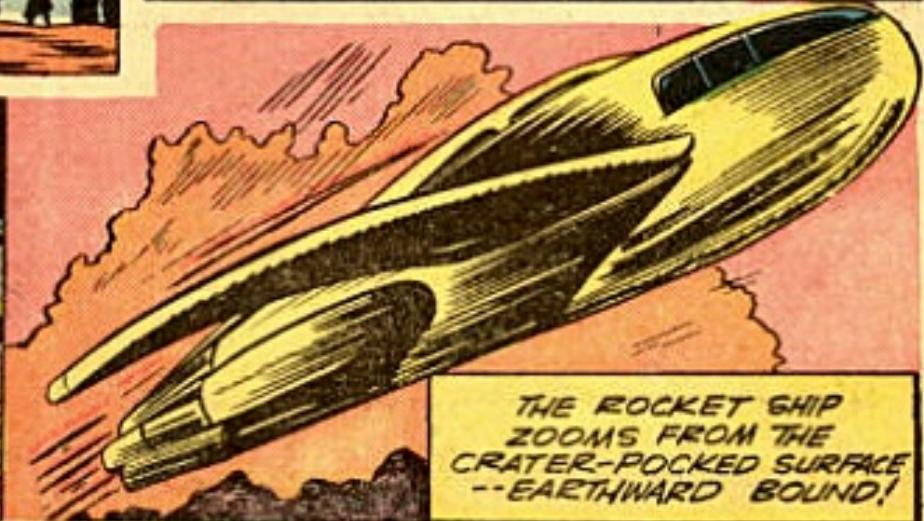
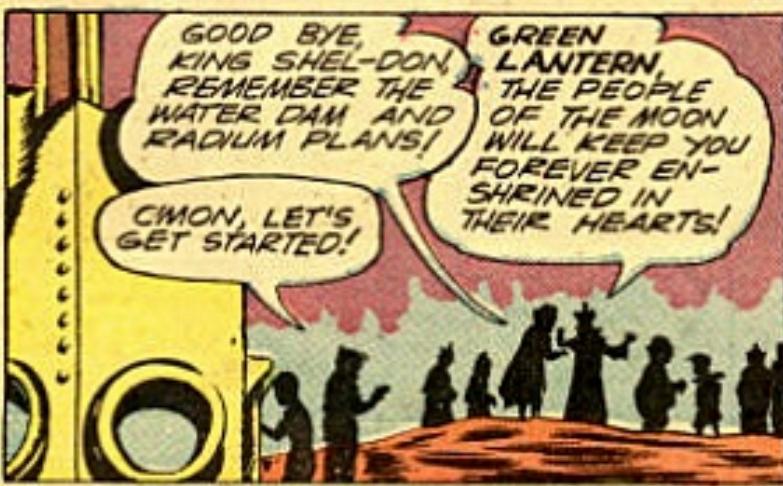
5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

Swear to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1942.

J. B. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (My commission expires March 30, 1944)





C'MON...LET'S
RUSH DEM
BABIES!

NO! WE'LL BIDE
OUR TIME TILL
WE GET BACK
TO EARTH...
THEN WE'LL
GIVE 'EM TROUBLE!

YESSIR! NUTSY HAGAN
AIN'T SO NUTS AFTER
ALL! THIS MOON-STONE'S
GONNA MAKE ME A BIG
SHOT..... YESSIR!

BAH! THAT IGNORANT
TWENTIETH CENTURY
GAMBLER THINKS HE
HAS THE UPPER HAND!
FOOL! WAIT...JUST WAIT!!



AND SO, FLASHING THRU THE STELLAR VOID
THE ROCKET SHIP CARRIES ITS CARGO OF
SCHEMING HUMANS...



...UNTIL, AT LAST,
A FAMILIAR TERRAIN
LOOMS AHEAD IN
THE SKY---

LOOK, DOBY
...MOTHER
EARTH!

MAMMY!



FRONT ROCKETS ROAR,
BREAK THEIR HEADLONG
DASH, AND THE SPACE
SHIP SCRAPES LAND!



OKAY, LANTERN...
WE'RE EVEN! YOU
SAVED MY LIFE... SO
I GAVE YOU YOURS!
-NOW I'M LEAVIN'!

BOY, WITH THE GREEN
LAMP IN THAT VALISE,
AND THE MOON-STONE,
WE'RE ALL SET FOR
BIG TIME STUFF, EH,
NUTSY?



"WE"? I'M TAKIN'
ALL THE CHIPS IN
THIS GAME!

BLAM
BLAM





SCANT MINUTES LATER...
TIMES SQUARE!

THANK YOU... YOU ARE MOST FORGIVING! I'D BE A FOOL NOT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR KINDNESS!



A VERY CRYPTIC REMARK THAT CAN BE TAKEN TWO WAYS, EH, READER?

... AND AT 22 STONEY STREET!

DIS IS NUTSY'S PLACE AWRIGHT! DE PLACE IS DISGUSTINLY COVERED WIT' NUT SHELLS!

HAMM! NOT HERE YET... SO WE MIGHT AS WELL WAIT FOR HIM! AT EASE, DOIBY!



NUTSY IS EXPERIMENTING WITH THE MOON-STONE -- IN A JEWELRY SHOP!

THAT'S IT... BE GOOD LITTLE BOYS WHILE I WALK AWAY WITH A KING'S RANSOM, HA-HA!



SOMETIME AFTER, AS NUTSY THROWS HIS DOOR OPEN-- AN INTERRUPTION...



CHEE! I COULDN'T HELP DAT SNEEZE! QUIET, DOIBY! STAND PERFECTLY STILL -- AND LISTEN!



ABRUPTLY, HARSH SOUNDS SHATTER THE SILENCE!

HE'S NEAR THE RIGHT WALL! HE STEPPED ON THOSE NUT SHELLS AND GAVE HIS POSITION AWAY! LET'S GET HIM, DOIBY!

CRACKLE!
CRUNCH!
CRACK!



WOTTA SHELL STUNT-OH-OH!

THANKS FOR THE LIGHTS, FATTY! NOW I CAN'T MISS PLUGGIN' THE LANTERN!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

NO! DON'T!



THE GUN BLASTS LURID FLAME... AND .45 CALIBER DEATH SPEEDS AT GREEN LANTERN!

BUT GREEN LANTERN'S EERIE POWER HAS BEEN RESTORED, AND THE DEATH-DEALING SLUGS RICOCHET FROM HIS CHEST--TO BOOMERANG BACK AT NUTSY!



SUDDENLY! HARD WOOD BLUDGEONS GREEN LANTERN AND DOIBY!



I SAID I'D BE A FOOL NOT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPORTUNITY YOU GAVE ME! REMEMBER? THE MOON-STONE'S MINE NOW! MINE!



DOIBY... WAKE UP... RAAKJ'S BEEN HERE... HE'S STOLEN THE MOON-STONE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



AN INSTANT LATER, A BLUR OF GREEN LIGHT COMETS THRU THE HEAVENS! THE GREEN LANTERN! DESTINATION--TIMES SQUARE!



DERE HE IS! HOLD ON TO YOUR DERBY, DOIBY!



LANTERN... HE'S FIDDLIN' WIT' DE SWITCH DAT'LL SEND HIM INTER DE FUTURE! GET 'IM!



CAN GREEN LANTERN STAY RAAKJ'S HAND? CAN HE STOP RAAKJ IN A SCANT SPLIT-SECOND??

EAGERLY, GREEN LANTERN'S HAND REACHES OUT AND SNATCHES --- EMPTY AIR!

TOO LATE, GREEN LANTERN... TOO LATE! HA! HA! HA!

AND, AS IF COMING FROM A FAR AWAY PLACE, RAAKJ'S TRAILING LAUGH OF MOCKERY STILL FLOATS ON THE AIR!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

WE'VE FAILED, DOIBY... WE'VE FAILED!

DOIBY! WITH THAT MOON-STONE RAAKJ CAN MAKE A MESS OF THE FUTURE! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM-- EVEN IF I HAVE TO GO INTO THE FUTURE TO DO IT!

HUH!

LATER... IN A SECLUDED ROOM...

O AGELESS AND WONDROUS LAMP... I SEEK YOUR HELP ONCE MORE! GIVE ME POWER... POWER TO STOP A MADMAN WHO SEEKS TO ENSLAVE OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN OF THE FUTURE!

HIS VIBRANT VOICE THROBBING WITH SINCERE EMOTION, GREEN LANTERN PAINTS A PICTURE OF THE FUTURE THAT MIGHT BE...

O, WISE LAMP... WILL YOU LET THIS HAPPEN?



THEN, FROM WITHIN THE AURA OF GREEN GLOW COMES AN AGELESS, TONELESS VOICE...

VERY WELL... BUT HUMAN FRAILTY MAKES FOR CAUTION, FOR EVEN YOU MAY SUCCUMB TO THOUGHTS OF GRANDEUR!... YES, POWER TO ENTER THE FUTURE IS YOURS...

THE GREEN LAMP SEEMS TO SWELL AND GROW UNTIL IT FILLS THE ENTIRE ROOM... AND THRU ITS SHIMMERING CURTAIN OF EMERALD LIGHT STEP GREEN LANTERN AND DOIBY.

...BUT ONLY FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! I HAVE SPOKEN!



THRU THE VEIL, GREEN LANTERN AND DOIBY STEP INTO THE YEAR 3042!

DIS IS COLOSSAL... IT'S SO DINKY SUPAIB... IN FACT IT'S KINDA PURTY!

GREAT SCOTT! THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE IT TAKES MY BREATH AWAY!

LOOK! THAT NAME! THE BOARD THAT BANNED RAAKJ! MAYBE HE'S IN THERE!

DIS IS A MOST FORTUNABLE BREAK FER US!

SUPERIOR SCIENCE STRUCTURE

RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, LANTERN! RAAKJ IS INSIDE!

YES... IT'S ME! I'M BACK... BACK TO PROVE TO YOU THAT I AM A BETTER MAN THAN ANY OF YOU!

SO... I'M ERRATIC... CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF EH?... I'LL SHOW YOU CONTROL... CONTROL OVER YOU!

TCH-TCH! SUCH A TEMPER! CONTROL YOURSELF, RAAKJ!

YOU!... BUT HOW... WHAT WAY... ??

DON'T RACK YOUR BRAINS FIGURING IT OUT!

YOU'RE THROUGH, RAAKJ!

NOT QUITE! SCIENTISTS! KILL THAT MAN AND HIS FRIEND! KILL THEM!



CAUGHT IN THE SPELL OF THE MOON-STONE,
BESTIAL RAGE DISTORTS THE SCIENTISTS'
FEATURES....

KILL! KILL!
KILL!

LANTRIN!
DO
SOMEPIN'!

LANTRIN, DESE FELLERS
DON'T KNOW NOT
DEY ARE DOIN'!

I'VE GOT TO
STOP THEM
WITHOUT HURTING
THEM!



ABRUPTLY, AS GREEN LANTERN'S WILL POWER
INTENSIFIES, A BATTERING-RAM OF LIGHT SLAMS
THE SCIENTISTS BACK!

THERE... THAT
HELPS MATTERS!

THEN, ANOTHER RAY SHOOTS FORTH... THIS TIME A
CIRCLING LOOP OF FLARING FLAME!

AND THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU
UNTIL YOU COME OUT OF THE
MOON-STONE'S FIVE-MINUTE
SPELL!



DOIBY! RAAKU! . . .
HE'S GONE...
SKIPPED OUT
WHILE WE
TUSSLLED WITH
THE SCIENTISTS!

AN' JUS'
WHEN ME
MIGHTY MUSKLES
WUZ LOOKIN'
FORWARD TA
CONKIN' DE
CREEP!

MEANTIME, MANY MILES AWAY, RAAKU
STEPS FROM A ROCKET TAXI!

I HOPE DORNA
IS HOME!

RAAKU! YOU'VE
COME BACK!
DARLING! WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN
ALL THESE WEEKS?

I'VE BEEN
BUSY....
HUM....
VERY
BUSY!
LET ME
TELL YOU
ABOUT IT...



AT THAT VERY MOMENT,
THE SCIENTISTS SNAP OUT OF
THEIR HYPNOSIS!

WHAT...
WHAT
HAPPENED?
QUICKLY!
WHERE
DOES
RAAKU'S
SWEETHEART
DORNA, LIVE?
ACCORDING
TO THE
RECORDS
SHE IS
AT SEC-
TOR 74
LEVEL 35!

JOVE! A
MAN THAT
CAN FLY!
AMAZING!
ASTOUND-
ING!

HOW COME
YOUSE IS
INFORMED
ABOUT DIS
DORNA
DAME?

WHEN RAAKU
TRIED TO GAS
NUTSY AND
ME HE HAS
VAIN ENOUGH
TO TELL US
HIS WHOLE
TIME-TRAVEL
STORY!

I GET IT!
YOUSE IS
OF DE
OPINION DAT
HE WILL PAY
A CALL ON
DE LADY
FRIEND!
GOOD T'INKIN'
BRUDDER!

SECTOR
74, LEVEL
35? NOW,
WHERE'S
THAT? DOIBY
...I'M AFRAID
WE'RE LOST!

LOST...IN NEW YORK
CITY! OH, DE
MORTIFERKATION
OF IT ALL! I
BETCHA EVEN ME
DOIBY IS ASHAMED
O' ME!

TAXI,
GENTLEMEN?

A TAXI!
JUST THE
THING!

L-LANTRIN!
IS ME ORES
GONE BACK
ON ME OR
AM I SEEIN'
T'INGS?

I SAY...
WE LOOK
RATHER
ALIKE,
DON'T
WE?

SAY, BUD
WOT IS
YER NAME?

DICKLES!
HOMBERG
DICKLES!!

DICKLES?
HAW!HAW!HAW!
HAI DOIBY,
DON'T YOU
REALIZE WHO
THIS IS?

HE'S YOUR
DESCENDANT...
YOUR GREAT,
GREAT, GREAT,
GREAT GRAND-
SON OF THE
FUTURE!

GULP!
I'M A
GRAN'POP!

SAY...ARE YOU
TWO CHAPS
CRAZY I SEE
HERE...I...

HEY! YOUSE CAN'T
CALL YER OWN GRAN'-
POP CRAZY! AN' WOT
IS DE IDEE O' WEARIN'
DAT DOPEY T'ING
INSTEAD O' A CLASSY
DOIBY?

ME...WEAR THAT
INSANE LOOKING
OBJECT? I WEAR
A HOMBERG!
HOMBERG
DICKLES, THAT'S
ME!



OW! MY HOMBERG! IT'S RUINED! MY HOMBERG!

NOBODY CAN RUIN MY HOMBERG AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

OW! ME DOIBY! IT IS RUINED! ME DOIBY!

NOBODY KIN RUIN ME DOIBY AN' GET AWAY WID IT! I'LL MENDER DE BUM!

HE RUINED MY HOMBERG! I'LL MASSACRE THE MAN!

HERE! STOP IT, YOU TWO!



REMEMBER, YOU'VE GOT A FARE! NOW, TAKE US TO SECTOR 74, LEVEL 35... IN A HURRY! GET ME!

YES SIR! IMAGINE! ME GREAT, GREAT, GREAT, GREAT GRAN- SON! FER TWO PINS I'D PIN HIS EARS BACK!

MEANWHILE... RAAKJ HAS BEEN TELLING DORNA OF HIS TRIP TO THE MOON.

...AND THIS IS IT, DORNA! THE MOON-STONE! NOW I'LL HAVE POWER! YOU'LL BE A QUEEN, DORNA... A QUEEN!

I'LL BE A KING... NO... A DICTATOR! I'LL RULE THE WORLD!

POWER... DICTATOR... RULE THE WORLD... ???



YOU'RE NOT THE MAN I ONCE KNEW! YOU'VE CHANGED! THIS MAD DESIRE FOR POWER....!!

WHY NOT? WITH POWER THE WORLD IS OUR CASTLE... AND WELL BE ITS RULERS!

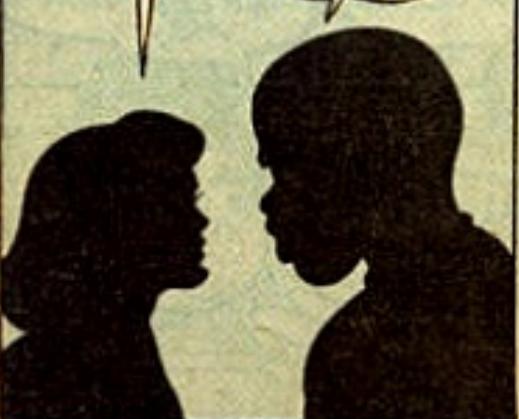
I DON'T WANT A CASTLE! I WANT OUR LITTLE HOME... REMEMBER? A HOME ON THE TOP LEVEL NEAR THE SUN?

SHH! THAT'S FOR PEASANTS.... NOT FOR THE WIFE OF A MAN OF POWER!

I WON'T MARRY YOU... NOT NOW, RAAKJ!

RAAKJ... YOU'VE LOST YOUR GAL... AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE YOUR POWER!

WHY?



① YOU! THE MOON-STONE'S RAY WILL HAVE YOU UNDER MY WILL IN A MOMENT!

NOT IF I CAN PARRY IT WITH MY RING-RAY!



② MOON-STONE VS. RING-RAY! WHICH WILL PROVE THE STRONGER, AS, LIKE SLITHERING SWORD BLADES, THE SHAFTS OF LIGHT CROSS AND CLASH IN THE EERIEST DUEL OF ALL TIME!

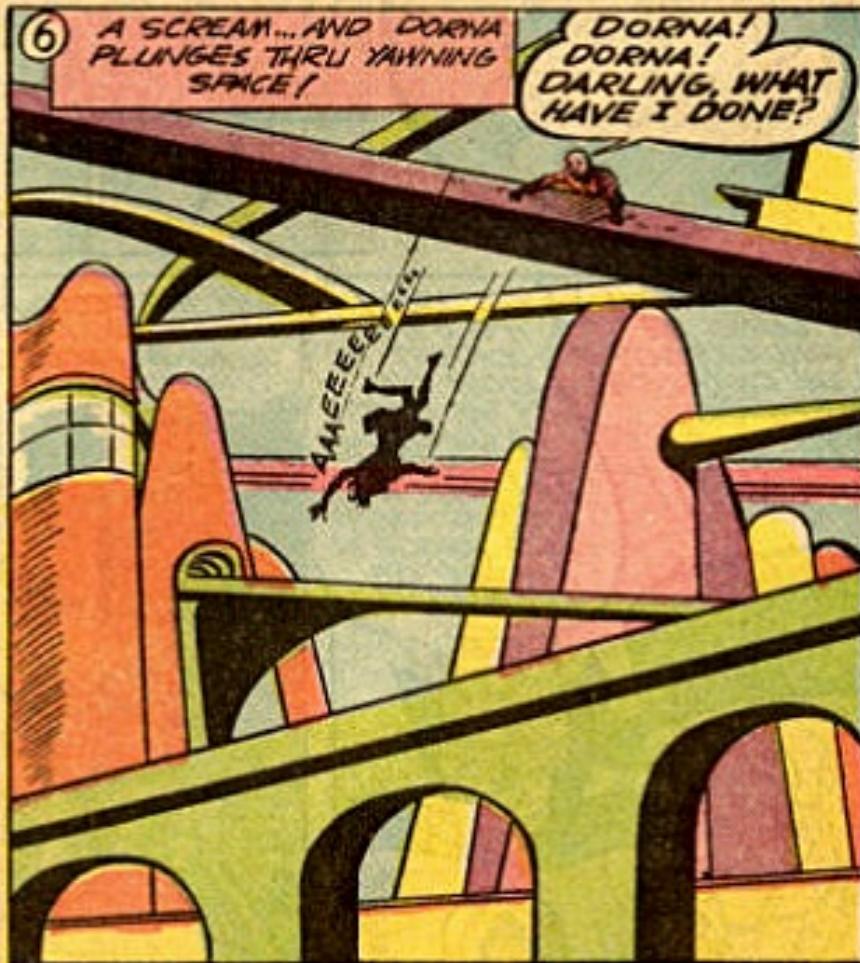


③ THE DUEL RAGES ON, CARRYING THE FIGHTERS OUT ONTO THE RAMP LEVEL! IT IS THRUST AND PARRY AS EACH DUELIST SEEKS TO FLASH HIS POWER RAY UPON THE FACE OF HIS OPPONENT AND THUS ENGLAVE HIM!



④ I'LL MAKE YOU COMMIT SUICIDE ... WH-HEY!

NO, RAAK-J! THAT'S MURDER! DON'T!

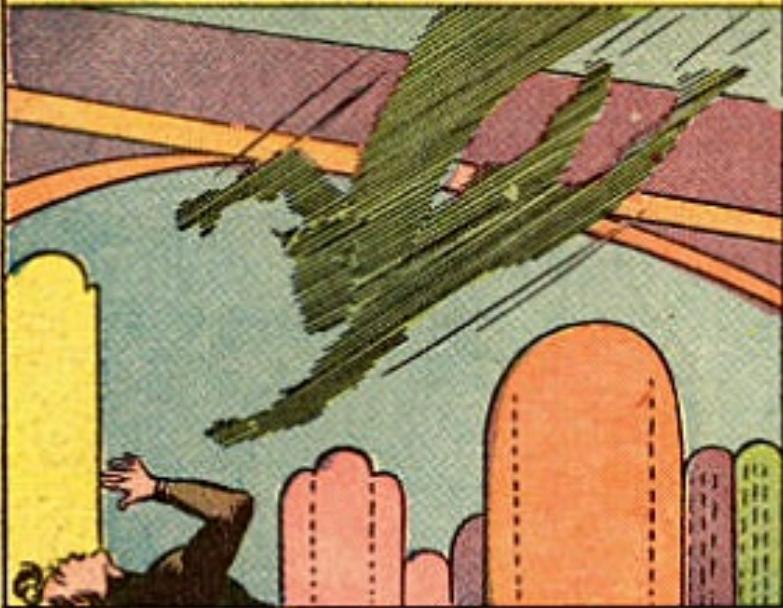


⑤ MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

OH...!

WHIZZ...AND A GREEN-GARBED SHAPE FLASHES AFTER THE HELPLESS GIRL!

A STRONG HAND STRAINS OUT...OUT...AND CLAMPS LIKE A STEEL VISE ABOUT THE PLUMMETING DORNA!



AND A MOMENT LATER
---SAFETY!

OH...TO THINK
I ALMOST
KILLED YOU
DARLING,
CAN YOU
EVER FOR-
GIVE ME?

RAAKU...
...DEAREST!

LANtern, I'VE BEEN A
BLIND FOOL! ALMOST
LOSING DORNA HAS
OPENED MY EYES!
HERE...THE MOON-
STONE IS YOURS! THE
POWER OF DORNA'S
LOVE IS ENOUGH POWER
FOR ME!

I'M GLAD
YOU'VE
COME TO
YOUR
SENSES
AT LAST!

SOON AFTER...THEIR MISSION
FINISHED...BACK THRU THE
GREEN VEIL STEPS THE DUO
...BACK FROM 5042 TO
1942!



WELL, LANTRIN,
I GUESS DE
FUTURE'S GONNA
BE OKAY NOW!

YES...OKAY!
IT'S A GREAT
COMFORT TO
KNOW THAT,
IN THE YEARS
TO COME, OUR
CHILDREN'S
CHILDREN WILL
WALK STRAIGHT
AND PROUD IN
A WORLD OF
FREE MEN!

WHY THE SCOWL, DOIBY?
AREN'T YOU HAPPY
THINKING ABOUT THE
FUTURE?

HOW
KIN I
BE HAPPY...

... WHEN ME OWN GREAT,
GREAT, GREAT, GREAT
GRAN'SON...A DICKLES
...ME OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD
...SAYS LINKIN HOIDS
ABOUT A DOIBY? I
GOT NUTTIN' TA LOOK
FORWARD TO! (GULP)
(SOB...SOB)...NUTTIN'
A-TALL! (SOB...SOB)!!



ALL-AMERICAN STAMP by PAGE

SIDNEY M. ELIAS

Flag of the Race

ONE of the most interesting series of stamps released by several of the Latin-American countries, was the "Day of the Race" issues. These stamps were issued in 1933 to commemorate the raising of the banner or flag symbolic of their race. In addition, the stamps commemorated the 441st anniversary of the sailing of Christopher Columbus from Palos, Spain, August 31, 1492, on his first voyage to the New World.

The "Flag of the Race" con-

sists of three crosses which are taken to represent the three ships of Columbus, each of which had a large cross painted on its main sail. The center cross on the flag has a symbol in the background which is supposed to represent a rising sun.

Among the countries to participate in issuing these special stamps were Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, Paraguay, Uruguay, Salvador, and Brazil. There were 71 different stamps put out by the 7 countries. Nicaragua



BRAZIL



PARAGUAY



GUATEMALA



NICARAGUA



HONDURAS



URUGUAY

MEANING OF "APPROVALS"

When the word "approvals" or "approval applicants" appears in any advertisement on these pages, it means that the advertiser, in addition to sending you the offer he makes you, sends you some sheets of paper upon which are stuck stamps that he wishes you to look over and possibly buy. These stamps have written below them the price he wishes for that stamp. If you want to buy it, you remove the stamp or stamps you want, and RETURN those you do NOT want together with the money for THOSE YOU HAVE KEPT. In other words, the stamps are for your "APPROVAL."

accounted for 36 of the different stamps of which 13 were for regular postage, 11 for air mail use, and 12 for official use. Brazil issued one stamp as a good will gesture, for the country was not discovered and settled by the Spaniards but by the Portuguese.

These stamps make an interesting collection for the designs on each stamp have for main theme, the "Flag of the Race."

UNITED STATES BARGAIN

Here's an offer so stupendous that it is almost unbelievable: 32 different U.S. stamps ranging in age as far back as over sixty years and in face value as high as the dollar Wilson, composed entirely of four different postage, airmail and commemorative stamps, nothing else. In addition, 2 U.S. Possession pictorials.

We will send all these for only 10c, but only to sincere approval applicants. In asking for approvals please state whether you are interested in United States or foreign stamps or both.

Approval Headquarters
GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY
266 Fourth Avenue, Dept. 233 New York City

GREAT "14^{1/2} FOR 5c" OFFER!

(1) Big collection of 112 all different genuine stamps, from Africa, South America, South Sea Islands, etc. Includes Nicaragua airmail; triangle and animal stamps; many others. (2) 2 scarce unused United States, cat. price 20c. (3) Fine packet 25 diff. British Colonies—Chakharai, Jamaica, Johore, etc. (4) U.S. 11.00 & 13.00 high values. Total catalog price over \$4.00! Everything for only 5c to approval applicants! Big lists of other bargains given. MYSTIC STAMP CO., Dept. 4, Camden, New York

FREE — THE STAMP FINDER!

Send to-day for big new edition fully illustrated, enabling you instantly to identify all difficult stamps! Also fine packet strange, fascinating stamps from Bosnia-Herzegovina, Monaco, Palau, Cyprus, etc., including Maps, Ships, Animals and strange scenes. All free to approval applicants including 3c postage.

GARCELON STAMP CO.

Calais, Maine

Super-Wonder Packet Offered

containing stamps from AFGHANISTAN (cabochon); NORTH BORNEO (buffalo), MANCHUKUO (mausoleum); SARAWAK (raja); GUADELOUPE (sugar refinery); COSTA RICA (triangle); HONDURAS (boat); MARTINIQUE (palace). This entire packet for only 3c to approval applicants. Big illustrated lists free.

Kent Stamp Co., G.P.O. Box 87(14), Brooklyn, N.Y.

55 DIFFERENT U.S. **5c**
including AIRMAILS, PRE-SIDENTIALS, high values, 19th Century, COMMEMORATIVES, coils, revenues, etc. to applicants for our BARGAIN AP-PROVALS. FREE BIG LISTS included. W.C. BOOKMAN, Box 145DA, Maplewood, N.J.

STAMPS — HINGES — BOOK

Packet of 100 different stamps from world; including countries at war; packet of stamp hinges; and 40 page United States Catalogue showing pictures of all U.S. stamps and values. Everything only 10c to approval applicants.

M. D. Dulin, 31 Park Row, New York City

ASCENSION — FIJI — NIUE
Virgin Isles, scarce African Airmail, "Hard-to-get" stamps from Eritrea, Pahang, Selangor, Tan-ganyika, Mauritius, Kenya, Vatican City, South Sea Islands, Africa, So. America, many more, mostly British Colonies only 5c to approval applicants. Kenwood Stamp Co., 131A Burchett, Glendale, Cal.

Gigantic Canadian Bargain

Complete set Royal Visit, Coronation, Jubilee, new George VI set, Confederation, Geo. V set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 1c to ap-proval applicants.

Ensign Stamp Co., Box 118-D, So. Orange, N.J.

PONY EXPRESS SET
Few collectors have ever seen these rare U.S. locals issued by Wells Fargo & Co. in 1861. Since originals are practically unobtainable, we will send a free set of facsimile reproductions to approval applica-tants who enclose 4c (four cents) postage.

R.D. Roberts & Co., 504 Shearer Ridge, Bay City, Mich.

25 DIFFERENT U.S. COMMEMORATIVES **1c**
— ONLY 3c —

To serious U.S. approval applicants for U.S. stamps.

H. BEDRIN, 1745 Andrews Ave., New York City

EARN CASH! . . . EARN STAMPS!
Boys and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club, and neighbor-hood, or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and credits to you. Wholesale and Bargain Lists sent. Mortimer T. Ellis, 55 Reade St., New York City

GIVEN **MEXICO** **FREE**
CENSUS SET COMPLETE
Free to approval applicants.

PLADON STAMP CO.

1717 Idaho, Dept. DA, Toledo, Ohio

FUN-SPORT-THRILLS-GAMES

For You To Enjoy!

Here for the first time in ONE-BIG-BOOK, are all the exciting, zestful Activities—Sports—Hobbies—Games—Magic—Art—Puzzles—Acrobatics—Stunts—Craftsmanship—Money-Making Plans, etc., which are part of every energetic, regular fellow!

A WHOLE LIBRARY OF FASCINATING FACTS, FUN & FROLICS

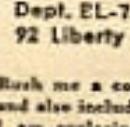
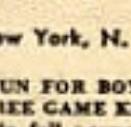
There is no end to the things to do and fun to enjoy with this tremendously interesting, entertaining and informative book! You can learn a Cowboy Roping routine; become a "whiz" at Ping-Pong; learn to draw Funny Cartoons; build your own equipment and furniture for games, your "den" or home; teach your dog tricks; learn scientific Boxing and Wrestling; defend yourself with Jiu Jitsu; develop a "Magic-Show" act; learn to "Spot" airplanes; become powerful and develop Mighty Muscles; learn to become a "Ventriloquist", etc. FUN FOR BOYS gives you a million things to do and enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—winter or summer—alone or with your crowd!

Actually 18 WONDER BOOKS IN ONE! It's the Biggest, Best-Value Book Imaginable! 286 THRILL-PACKED PAGES of Description, Ideas, Secrets, Suggestions, Surprises—HUNDREDS of Illustrations, Drawings and Pictures! Never before such an amazing book—never before such a remarkable value!

Send For This Book Under Our MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! Just mail the coupon—and if you enclose \$1.00 (stamps, money order, check or cash) we will pay the postage. If you prefer C.O.D. it will come plus 20c postage and delivery charges. If not completely satisfied, you can return book and get your money back at once. You risk nothing, so MAIL THE COUPON NOW!

Only **\$1** full price

286 Pages—Hundreds of Illustrations—Hard Cover!

ALL THIS IN ONE MARVELOUS BOOK 18 COMPLETE SECTIONS		How To Handle A ROPE Like a Cowboy	Playing Winning PING-PONG	How to Train YOUR DOG	It's Fun To BUILD THINGS	Building Model PLANES	Sporting Planes
	A Champion teaches you tricks with a Lariat!				Dogs, their care and training; technique for teaching obedience and tricks.		
Boxing for Self-Defense	The Science of WRESTLING	How To Be A Ventriloquist	The Secrets of CARTOONING	Money-Making Plans			
A complete course in tactics, blows and strategy to become a skillful boxer!	Wrestle your weight in wildcats after learning these holds and techniques.	It's easy to learn to "throw your voice" with these simple instructions.	8-Lesson Course on Drawing Cartoons, Art, Caricatures & Lettering!	101 Spare and Fall Time money-making plans for every fellow!			
	Indoor & Outdoor GAMES		Indoor & Outdoor GAMES	Recommended Stories & Reading			
A collection of party, humorous and athletic games and contests.	Protect Yourself with JIU JITSU	Fear no attack, if you'll learn these amazing grips as taught to Marines, Soldiers and G-Men!	Contains a group of Magic Tricks to amaze and mystify all!	A collection of famous stories and literature!	Learn to punch the bag faster than the eye can follow!		

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO.

Dept. EL-7
92 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.

Send me a copy of FUN FOR BOYS, and also include the FREE GAME KIT. I am enclosing \$1.00 in full payment. If it isn't as wonderful and thrilling as I expect it to be—I can return book and get my money back at once.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____

Check here if you desire book in some C.O.D. and will pay \$1.20 on delivery. Same money back guarantee.

FREE **TREMENDOUS SURPRISE
GAME KIT**

With every order, we will include, without extra charge, a complete amusement kit of 15 new and old Games, Tricks, Puzzles! Can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE with every order for FUN FOR BOYS! But Order Now!